Beaver Gen'l James A Meh 13

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CONVICTS FIGHT BLAZE ON NEW PRISON SITE

Render Good Account of Themselves When Big Barn Burns.

LOSS UPWARD OF $7000

Building Struck by Lightning During Saturday's Electrical Storm—Burned to Ground With Season's Crop of Hay, Wheat and Oats.

While fire last Saturday was consuming the big Nies barn on the State prison site nearby town, the eight convicts recently transferred here from the western penitentiary worked heroically and side by side with others in fighting the flames and also carrying out household goods, and farming implements from other buildings. Had they so desired the eight convicts could easily have skipped out and disappeared during the excitement. Instead of escaping, when the fire-fighting was over every man of the eight presented himself to the guards to be locked up in his cell for the night. It was the first practical test of the new system inaugurated by Warden Francies and he was visibly pleased with the result.

The fire was the first to occur on the prison site since the land and buildings passed into possession of the State. The mammoth Nies barn was filled to the roof with the season's crops. During Saturday's severe electrical storm lightning struck the barn and in an instant the building was in flames. From the first there was no hope for saving the barn, the inflammable contents proving easy prey for the flames which were fanned by a high wind. It was feared that the wind might veer at any moment and sweep the flames upon the Nies home and also the bungalow, now occupied by Warden and Mrs. Francies. The efforts of the volunteer fireman were centered upon confining the fire to the one building.

It was while the excitement was at its height that the eight convicts from the Ishler-home prison appeared on the scene. Without any urging they quickly went to work, some carrying water and others assisting in carrying out household effects from nearby buildings. It was not known to the other volunteers that the eight convicts were in their midst and the prisoners so conducted themselves that no one would have suspected they were not free men.

The fire blazed so fiercely that the roof and side walls of the Nies barn soon fell in, and the hay was quickly consumed, but the large quantity of wheat and oats burned for a day or two. The loss was upward of $7000, fully covered by insurance.

IS NOT CRIPPLED

State College Officials Deny Resignations Hurt Institution.

The officials of State College have issued a denial of the story printed in Philadelphia papers that the appropriation given by the State is so insufficient as to cripple its work. As a matter of fact, it is declared that the State Legislature has made an appropriation for the college at every session the last twenty-five years.

On this point the statement reads:

"The reported changes in the faculty, said to be due to insufficient legislative support, have been grossly exaggerated. Not to exceed eight important resignations out of a staff of nearly 200 have been received during the year. These have all been filled except two, and these are occupied by experienced substitutes pending permanent selection. It is true that the appropriations made by the Legislature have not increased proportionately with the growth in the number of students or development of the experimental work; but the sums have sufficed to enable the college to benefit the people of the State in countless ways. No session of the Legislature for the past twenty-five years has failed to make an appropriation for the support of the college, and it is confidently believed that the coming session will adopt a policy which will satisfy every friend and patron of the institution.

Old Fashioned Camp Meeting.

An old fashioned one-day camp meeting will be held in Bud Thompson's grove, at Port Matilda, on Sunday next, by the A. M. E. church of Philipsburg. The services will be conducted by the pastor, O. T. Davis, assisted by L. A. Chase and Professor Morrison, the latter of New Orleans. All are cordially invited.

PENNSY MAY PUT ON NEW SUNDAY TRAIN

To Carry Milk and Passengers Between Bellefonte & Lewisburg.

PLANS NOT PERFECTED

New Train Will Leave Here Very Early or About 10 in the Morning, Returning in Time to Connect With Afternoon Train for Tyrone.

A new Sunday train in and out of Bellefonte, over the Lewisburg & Montandon, to connect with Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York and other points in the East is under consideration by the Pennsylvania Railroad. It is barely possible that the new train will be put into operation on Sunday, next, September 15. Railroad officials say that the exact time for installing the new service has not been determined, although they would not be surprised to receive word to put it into effect on the 15th.

Primarily, the new train will be classed as a "milk train" and its object will be to carry milk from points in Penns valley to Vicksburg, at which place a regular milk car leaves daily for Philadelphia and New York. Milk is now carried to Vicksburg during the week days from the various stations along the Lewisburg & Montandon. To perfect the service and meet the demands from eastern cities the proposed Sunday train has been planned.

From what may be learned, the proposed new Sunday train will run from Bellefonte to Sunbury and return. Present plans, it is said, call for the departure of the train from Bellefonte in time to make connections with a train leaving Sunbury about 6.50 in the morning. This would necessitate leaving Bellefonte about 4 30 A. M., or somewhat early to prove attractive to both shippers and passengers. Another plan under consideration, and one which appears to be more popular with shippers and also the traveling public, is to have the new train leave Bellefonte about 10 o'clock, A. M. This would establish through connections for persons arriving in Bellefonte on Sunday morning on the trains from both Lock Haven and Tyrone. It is proposed having the new train make the return trip from Sunbury in time to connect at Bellefonte with the 4.44 P. M. train for Tyrone.

Had Their Pockets Picked.

Several cases of persons being robbed by pickpockets during the fair last week are reported. J. E. Zong, of Linden Hall, visited the fair and when he returned to town he dropped into Allison's store, across from the Bush House, to pay a little bill. When he reached into his pocket for his purse he was dumbfounded to discover that it was gone. His only conclusion was that he had been "touched" while at the fair grounds. The purse contained about $12. Charles P. Smith, an elderly gentleman residing near Blanchard, visited the fair on Thursday and returned home on the night train. He had his purse with him when he purchased a ticket in Bellefonte, but when he arrived home he was dismayed to learn that his money was missing. He recalled that while getting on the train a stranger jolted him and remarked that they would have to hurry in order to get a seat. Mr. Smith is of the belief that the fellow who pretended to be in such a hurry picked his pocket while they were boarding the train. Dr. D. K. Musser, the dentist, of Bellefonte, had his pocket picked of $12 while at the fair grounds. He had his purse in his hip pocket and distinctly felt the thief after it. The doctor was too late, however, to catch the thief. He made a quick grab, but by the time he looked around the thief and also the purse were gone.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Harold Zimmerman, aged 8 years, Mrs. Lottie Knisely, Bellefonte.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Margaret Garman, Curtin; Verna Kremer, Bellefonte.

Discharged—Mrs. Blanche Creamer, State College; Miss Mary Potter, Centre Hall.

33 patients now in the hospital.

Strike on State Road.

Claiming that they had not been paid for five weeks' the work, crew of men on the State highway job near Port Matilda struck on Monday. The trouble arose over repeated delays in getting payrolls approved at Harrisburg. It is expected that the matter twill be adjusted in the next few days.

To Indorse Gramley.

The managers of the Roosevelt forces in Centre County have about decided to indorse C. L. Gramley, Republican nominee for the Legislature, and place him on the Washington party ticket. Patton may also be indorsed for Congress.

Old 148th Regiment Has Great Reunion.

The survivors of the 148th Regiment P. V. met in the rooms of Gregg Post, G. A. R., No. 95 at 10:30 o'clock on Friday, September 8th. Col. James A. Beaver not being able to be present on account of ill health, Comrade Robert A. Cassidy, chief musician, was chosen to preside and William Gemmill was made secretary.

After singing "My Country 'tis of Thee," etc., prayer was offered by Rev. Emery M. Stevens, of Williamsport, a son of the chaplain of the Regiment. Roll was called and the comrades present noted. For list of the same see below. A letter of sympathy to the Colonel was read and ordered to be signed by all the comrades present and sent by special messenger to the Colonel just as soon as signed. Then, on motion, a committee of four was named in connection with the Secretary to make arrangements for a reunion of the comrades at the celebration of the 50th Anniversary of Gettysburg, to be held on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of July, 1913. The chair appointed as the committee the following: D. F. Fortney, Luther D. Kurtz, David W. Miller, Shelumiel Swineford, together with William Gemmill, Secretary of that committee. Rev. E. M. Stevens then addressed the comrades, as did also Thomas P. Meyer and Robert A. Cassidy.

At 3:30 P. M. a number of the comrades visited the grave of Governor Curtin. From 4 to 6 o'clock the comrades were entertained by the Elks Lodge and given a most excellent luncheon.

Meeting in the Court House, attended by not only the comrades but many citizens, at 8 o'clock, was opened by "America," beautifully rendered by the double quartette of Bellefonte, and prayer was offered by comrade Rev. William Gemmill. There was an address by the President, Robert A. Cassidy, a medley of war songs was rendered by the choir and then followed speeches by Rev. John Hewitt, Col. H. S. Taylor, Dr. George P. Bible and Rev. William Gemmill. The pretty "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground," was very beautifully rendered by the chotr. Short speeches were then delivered by Rev. E. H. Yocum, Hon. James Gleason and T. P. Meyer. Another song was rendered by the choir and short speeches were delivered by Clement Dale, Hon. William C. Heinle, and a few closing remarks were made by D. F. Fortney. The choir then rendered in a very inspiring manner the hymn, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." The following resolution were adopted.

Resolved: That we extend to Gregg Post No. 95, G. A., R. our thanks for the use of their Post rooms in which to hold our day meetings.

Resolved: That we also return our thanks to the Order of Elks for their kindness in extending to us a reception and for the royal entertainment they gave us while their guests. We thank the Commissioners of Centre County for having granted us the use of the Court House for our evening meeting; to the quartette of singers for the pleasure they have given and the help they have been to us in making our "camp fire" a success by rendering a number of hymns and war time songs, and to the citizens who have by their contributions enabled us to celebrate the 50th Anniversary of our organization as a Regiment."

General Beaver, who was Colonel of the old 148th, was unable to participate in the reunion, owing to ill health. He promised the boys of his old command that he would somehow manage to meet them despite his condition, and this he did by going to the Elks club house during the informal reception there. Testifying to not only their keen regret that their old Colonel could not be with them at the business meetings and also at the "camp fire" in the Court House, they adopted the following resolution:

HON. JAMES A. BEAVER,

Dear Colonel:—Your comrades of the 148th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, gathered in your home town, are greatly distressed because the illness from which you suffer, will deprive them of your presence while celebrating the 50th Anniversary of their organization into a Regiment under your command. They however rejoice to know that after all you have been through and suffered and endured for your country, you live, and will be able to, at least, meet and greet us.

It was when we were all young men and boys, entirely ignorant of all military rules, regulations, drills, and duties, that you took command of us, and from this great mass of green and undisciplined men, you by your energy, ability, force of will, the influence of a high character, the use of sound judgment, diligence and capacity to act and do, in a few months wrought a great war-bolt, as solid as could be made of men, which under your leadership would go anywhere and undertake to accomplish anything you commanded.

We recognize and acknowledge the fact that you were always with us in the thickest of the fight. Hit in every serious action, wounded in most, in some very seriously. With such a leader, brave, bold, heroic and daring i, ought not astonish any one that the Regiment you commanded should become one of the most famous in the service during the struggle for the life of the Union.

As your comrades we take both pride and pleasure in noting that as you were brave, noble and heroic in war, so in the civic station your purposes have been exalted, all your actions honorable, honest, pure and worthy of a great citizen.

We therefore sincerely hope and pray that our dear Lord will restore you to health and strength, grant you yet many years of life, spare you to your family, friends and comrades, to the church you love and serve so well, to the bench you so highly adorn, to the state you have done so much to honor, and to the nation you so heroically served, and done so much to preserve.

We are, dear Colonel, ever faithfully,
Your Comrades,

Bellefonte, Pa.,
September 6, 1912.

COMPANY A

Samuel Strayer, Shickley, Neb; Jacob Breckbill, Tipton; Henry Meyer, Charles Bierly, James T. Corman, Rebersburg; Thomas P. Meyer, Lock Haven; S. R. Gettig, Madisonburg; Nathaniel Boob, Mifflinburg; Lieutenant E. J. Burkert, Chicago, Illinois; Jesse Long, Rebersburg; Charles Weiser, Burbank, Ohio.

COMPANY B

J. W. Sunday, Pine Grove Mills; Constance Barger, Curtin; James Barger, Curtin, Thomas Quick, Julian; Edward H. Poorman, Clarence.

COMPANY C

J. C. Johnstonbaugh, Braddock; Henry Sauers, State College; Eli P. Tate, Yeagertown, Pa.; A. M. Corbin, Hiram, Fulton County, Pa.; Lemuel H. Osman, State College; Llewellyn Fulton, Osceola Mills; S. D. Musser, Scranton.

COMPANY D

Charles D. Runkle, Pittsburgh; Simon Vonada, Lewisburg; Luther D. Kurtz, Mifflinburg; David F. Fortney, Bellefonte; D. H. Harter, Sterling, O; Charles F. Speaker, Williamsport; George M. Boal, Centre Hall; William Gemmill, Millville; William B. Krape, Aaronsburg; J. L. Kreamer, Woodward; John C. Rote, Axe Mann; David Harshberger, Hublersburg.

COMPANY E

John B. Schall, Wallaceton.

COMPANY F

John Lingle, Coburn; Robert Hudson, Philipsburg; William J. Mackey, Altoona; Simeon Bathurst, Curtin; I. P. Leightly, Yeagertown, Pa.; William Jacobs, Clarence.

COMPANY G

Samuel T. Reed, Tyrone; George Coon, State College; David W. Miller, Pine Grove Mills; James A. Thompson, Port Matilda; William A. Ishler, Bellefonte; George K. Baker, Downs, Kan.

COMPANY H

David W. McClure, Baldwin, Pa.; William H. Shultz, Milesburg; Jacob Shank, Mount Eagle; G. T. Jones, Punxsutawney; Daniel W. Woodring, Henry H. Montgomery, Herman K. Miller, Bellefonte; Francis J. Hunter, Axe Mann; Darius L. Sanders, Renovo; John Freeze, Milesburg.

COMPANY I

Shelumiel Swineford, Brookfield, Pa.; John W. Smith, Brookfield, Pa.; W. H. Lightner, Petersburg, Pa.; C. C. Ghearhart, Wallaceton.

COMPANY K

Dennis Conner, Clarion; Jacob Derr, Millville, Pa.

COMPANY L

George Ulrich, Millheim.

The following comrades from the Company indicated were present and failed to sign the letter addressed to the Colonel. This failure occurred mostly through the fact that the comrades were hard of hearing and did not, by reason of this, understand what they were to do.

COMPANY A

George Korman, Freeport, Ill.; David Rossman, Pleasant Gap; Levi H. Fullmer, Rebersburg.

COMPANY B

Thomas Taylor, Altoona; George K. Harris, Runville.

COMPANY C

John Coble, Linden Hall; Llewellen

(Continued on page 5)

FARMER ATTACKED BY VICIOUS BULL IN FIELD

N. E. Hess, of Pine Grove Mills, Narrowly Escapes Being Killed.

ROLLED INTO STREAM

Neighbors who Hurried to His Rescue With Pitchforks and Clubs Quickly Put to Flight—Animal Suddenly Became Enraged.

N. E. Hess, of Pine Grove Mills, last week had a thrilling experience with a vicious bull, and for a time it was a question whether he would escape with his life. He was knocked down and rolled over and over by the bull and badly bruised. Fortunately for him he was butted into a creek by the bull and managed to take refuge underneath an over-hanging embankment. His cries for help attracted nearby neighbors, who came to his rescue with pitch forks and clubs.

Mr. Hess was in a neighbor's field at the time of his exciting experience. Almost before he realized his danger a bull loomed up and made a charge at him. Mr. Hess was thrown to the ground and before he could regain his feet the bull again attacked him, butting him as he endeavored to get up and finally rolling him into the creek.

When the cries of Mr. Hess brought some neighbors on a run to the scene the bull charged at them and sent them scurrying over the handiest fence. While the enraged animal's attention was thus diverted from him Mr. Hess managed to get away. An examination of his injuries revealed that no bones were broken but that he was painfully bruised.

SCHOOLS OPEN

Even New Building Taxed for Recitation Rooms; 240 in High School.

The Bellefonte public schools opened on Monday, Sept. 9th, with the largest enrollment in years, totaling about 800 in all departments.

The new building is filled to the limit, even to the fitting up of the Library and Directors' Room for use for recitation purposes.

There are 240 pupils in the high school, making it probably the largest First Grade high school in the state in a town of 4200 population.

Out of a corps of 21 teachers, 16 were in attendance at the Summer Sessions of Columbia, Harvard, and State College, and have brought to the work this fall a spirit of enthusiasm and progressiveness never before exhibited in our schools.

Among the popular extensions of the work are the Manual Training and Commercial courses in the high school, and the course in Sewing in the grades. The Manual Training work will be under the direct supervision of the Department of Industrial Engineering at State College, thus assuring that it will be organized and conducted under expert guidance. The Commercial work will be conducted by Miss Jessie Graham, who has just come from Staten Island, New York City, where she was doing special work for the Underwood Typewriter Company. The course in Sewing for Grades 5—8, inclusive, has been extended and is now practically the same that is given in the schools of Boston. The introduction of this vocational work has been the means of bringing back a number of pupils who have dropped out during the last few years.

Owing to the increased cost of educating pupils, the School Board has decided to raise the tuition in the high school from $2.50 to $4.00 per month, and in the grades from $2.00 to $2.50 per month, for students residing outside the borough.

Automobilists Fined.

Two automobilists were fined by Burgess Bower on Monday evening for violations of the automobile laws. Harry Wetzel, of Howard, through his brother, paid $12.50 for refusal to follow orders from Chief of Police Dukeman during fair week. Dukeman was stationed at the Rhoads corner on Linn Street to direct traffic and guard against accidents at the sharp curve in the street. He charged Wetzel with refusing to take the proper side of the street.

H. K. Resides, of State College, was also fined $10 and costs, amounting to $2.50. He was charged with using License No. 604, which according to the records was made out in the name of F. VanSmith, of Tyrone. In the case of an automobilist using a license number other than his own a fine of $100 may be imposed.

GRANGERS READY FOR PICNIC NEXT WEEK

State Zoologist Surface Scheduled to Speak on Thursday.

ALL TENTS ENGAGED

Splendid Program of Events Arranged for this Year's Exhibition, September 14 to 20—Special Trains Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

The prospects for the successful opening of the Grange Encampment and Fair were never more promising than they are at present. Every arrangement will be completed by Saturday, September 14th, for the opening of camp and the reception of the camping parties who have engaged tents.

The railroads are prepared to bring hundreds and thousands by regular and special trains during the entire week.

THE PROGRAM.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 14—Opening of camp for reception of tenters and business men, 7.30 p. m., grand opening entertainment in the Auditorium.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 15, 2.30—Harvest Home services in Auditorium. Anniversary address by Hon. N. B. Critchfield, Secretary of Agriculture of Pennsylvania.

MONDAY, SEPT. 16—Opening of exhibition and placing of exhibits. 7.30 p. m., moving picture entertainment.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17—Soldiers Reunion. 7.30 p. m., entertainment in the Auditorium.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18, 1.30 P. M.—Addresses by Hon. William T. Creasy, Master of State Grange; Hon. Robert S. Conklin, Commissioner of Forestry; and some member of the Chestnut Tree Blight Commission. 8.30 p. m., moving picture show.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1.30 P. M.—Addresses by Hon E. B. Dorsett, lecturer of the State Grange; Hon. A. L. Martin, Director of Institutes; Hon. James Foust Dairy and Food Commissioner; and Hon. H. A. Surface, Economic Zoologist, followed at 3 p. m. by an orchard demonstration on the farm of S. W. Smith, twenty rods west of the camp ground. 7.30, grand display of moving pictures, all new. Change of program every night.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 20—General sales day, and closing of the exhibition in the evening.

RAILROAD TRAIN SERVICE.

Excursion rates will be given over all railroads in Pennsylvania, including Baltimore, Maryland, Elmira and New York.

SPECIAL TRAINS.

Special trains, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 17, 18 and 19, will leave Bellefonte for Grange Park, at 10 a. m. and 6.30 p. m. each day; and return to Bellefonte leaving Grange Park at 9.45 p. m. Special trains will also leave Grange Park for Coburn at 7.30 p. m. Trains stop at all stations.

LEONARD RHONE,
GEO. L. GOODHART.
GEO. GINGERICH,
Committee of the County Grange.

Academy Opens.

The Bellefonte Academy yesterday opened for the fall term under the most gratifying conditions. The quota of boarding students is the largest in the history of the institution, all parts of Pennsylvania and also nearby States being represented by sons of leading families. The corps of instructors assembled by Headmaster J. R. Hughes is of the very highest standard and the policy of individual instruction, which has made the Academy famous, will be carried out to the letter during the coming year. With such a large attendance of boarding students the outlook for athletics at the Academy is brighter than ever before. It is likely that two first-class football teams will be chosen. The schedule of football games for this fall provides for a number of especially good games on the home grounds.

An Important Germ Discovered.

State Bacteriologist H. H. Waite, of the University of Nebraska, has discovered the germ which causes the mysterious disease that has been killing horses in Kansas and Nebraska, according to a statement given out by Governor Aldrich on Monday. The germ is said to enter the horse's head through the mouth or nostrils and thence find its way to the brain. The germ is supposed to diffuse itself through the atmosphere as well as hay or other provender.

A state conference of veterinary surgeons will be held to discuss the situation.

Fine Timber Exhibit at Grangers Picnic.

The Pennsylvania Department of Forestry will have an exhibit at the Encampment and Exhibition, at Grange Park, next week. This Department is one which is doing all it can to interest and help farmers in the care of their woodlots, and controls almost a million acres of land which belongs to the State of Pennsylvania, managing his vast area in accordance with forestry principles. There will be in the exhibit a number of specimens of important timber trees showing bark and the grain of the wood. The age of each of these log specimens is indicated on a card which is attached to the specimen. There are a variety of oaks and the exhibit gives one who desires information along this line a good opportunity to observe the difference in these various kinds of wood. The log specimens were obtained within the State, but no effort was made to get sections of the most rapid growing trees of the particular species that might have been found if time and expense would have permitted. In many cases, however, the prospective timber grower can get a good idea as to how long it will take trees to reach log size.

The identification of woods is a very interesting matter and is of considerable service to an individual who is a prospective furniture buyer, for it is a well known fact that much of the oak furniture which is on the market today is nothing more or less than our common chestnut; some of mahogany is from birch and cherry; some of the Circassian walnut is made from sour gum.

There will also be a collection of tree seeds, some mounted leaf specimens, and a number of bud specimens. All of these features will help one to become more familiar with our common trees.

Another feature of considerable interest to Centre County citizens will be the maps which will be on exhibition showing the location of the State Forest Reserves according to old land warrant lines. All the maps of the Department of Forestry are being made on a scale of 200 yards to the inch, in accordance with a previous division of the entire State. A map of the State shows how this division into large quadrangles is then worked up in detail from the original data and returns of surveys which are found in the records of the Department of Internal Affairs, and it is upon these data that the present surveys of the Department of Forestry are based.

There will be a few of the instruments which are used in forestry work and are more or less peculiar to that work, as for example, the tape especially constructed for measuring the circumference of trees, the instrument which is used for measuring the height of trees, and which was invented and first put into use by a German forester almost a hundred years ago. Among a number of forestry tools which have been worked out by our own Pennsylvania foresters there is a seedling planting board in this exhibit. Several German instruments simply serve to show the accuracy and practicability which the German forester has introduced into his forestry method. The other instruments are all very interesting.

There are five exhibit cases of enlarged photographs showing forest conditions in Pennsylvania, past and present, also conditions existing on many of the State Reserves, plantations and scenes in connection with various phases of the forestry work. A few of these enlargings have been hand painted by the Forester who now has charge of the Stuart Reserve in the western part of Pennsylvania.

There will be a number of signs in the exhibit setting forth the importance of forestry and the lumber industry of the State. These are well worth coming to the exhibit to read and to think about. There will be certain other placards of interest to the farmer and the landowner in general, and the Foresters who will be in charge of the exhibit will be more than glad to do all they can toward answering any questions about trees or forestry which any of the visitors may care to ask.

Cheap Trip for Farmers.

At the July meeting of the Middle division P. R. R. ticket and freight agents held in Altoona, the matter of creating more interest along the line of farming was thoroughly discussed by those in attendance at the meeting. The visits made by the agents from all parts of the system at the request of their superiors looking to placing them in position of being able to discuss the farm question from the practical side, as demonstrated at the State Institution. Among suggestions made at the time by the committee appointed for the purpose of making suggestions, was one that the company should run a low rate excursion to State College, so that the farmers along their system could go to the institution and see for themselves what is being done there, as all feel that good farming methods as demonstrated by the management of the college, would benefit the farmer more if he would see it himself, rather than be told of it by the agents, who as employes of the railroad company come in closer touch with this class of patrons of the road than any other employe.

The passenger department at Philadelphia has taken action on this matter and decided to follow the suggestion of the agents, and will run such a special over the Middle and Tyrone divisions about the middle of this month, at a rate of about one cent a mile. This will enable all those persons interested in the matter of agriculture to make a personal visit to the State College.

The train will leave Duncannon about 6 a. m. and returning will get the excursionists back home the same day. On arrival at State College the management of the college will give personal attention to the party and each department will be shown and explained in a manner that will enable those in attendance to be benefited and pleased far beyond any description of such working could be given any one less equipped for imparting such information. All farmers and their families should arrange to be one of this excursion party, as the pleasure and benefits of the trip can scarcely be estimated.

Fell and Broke Hip.

O. W. Brickley, who resides at No. 257 East Clinton street, and who is employed on the construction work of the N. Y. C. railroad as a carpenter and concrete man, met with a painful accident last Friday while at work in reinforcing an overhead bridge at Snow Shoe, which will lay him up for several months. Mr. Brickley was assisting in swinging a piece of timber into place on the overhead work, when his bar slipped and he fell seven feet, fracturing his left hip. He was brought to Lock Haven on the evening train over the N. Y. C. road and was taken to the hospital, where the injury was attended. Mr. Brickley is singularly unfortunate, as his wife died several weeks ago, after suffering a long time with cancer.—Lock Haven Democrat.

Mrs. J. N. Hill, Homer, Ga., has used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for years, and says she always recommends it to her friends. "It never fails to cure our coughs and colds and prevents croup. We have five children and always give them Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for a cold, and they are all soon well. We would not be without it in our house." **Sold by C. M. Parrish.**

Road Breakers Disappearing.

"In 2,000 miles of automobile travel, through nine States, I found only one section of country in which the old-fashioned water-breaker or thankee ma'am remained in the road and that was in Vermont," said State Highway Commissioner E. M. Bigelow in speaking about the tour he took during the last ten days. The State's highway chief combined vacation and business and said that he did not think there was much he had observed in New England that could be fitted into the Pennsylvania road system. "Some things I observed which we can make use of, but in the main I think we have established a good system, and with proper funds we can accomplish much in construction and maintenance," said he.

"Vermont was the only State which had roads containing the water breaks" said the commissioner. "I noticed them and felt them. But I think that the travel is increasing so rapidly that they will be taken out. We are laboring to show people how to drain roads in this State, and my orders are that water breakers are to go. From letters I have received it seems that they are going rapidly.

"I was surprised at the number of automobiles in New England. And they were not all tourists. Many farmers had their cars standing in the barnyards and near their houses, and it struck me that the autombile was becoming a big factor. Everywere I went I saw hotels, repair shops and gasoline stores for automobiles. Automobilists leave money and our Yankee cousins are showing appreciation of the fact. And the use of the automobile on the farm is something which is astonishing. Just look at the country churchyard some Sunday and notice the number of cars standing about.

"We expect to ask for bids for more road construction this fall and to push our repair work as far as funds are will permit. The people of the State commencing to help us by telling where repairs are needed, and I have received some very encouraging letters from rural sections."

For D. A. R. Convention.

Miss Emma S. Crowell, of Oak Lane, Philadelphia, State Secretary for Pennsylvania for the Daughters of the American Revolution was in Harrisburg last Thursday to arrange for the State conference of the Daughters to be held in that city in November.

Miss Crowell was the guest of Mrs. Gilbert M. McCauley, regent of the Harrisburg chapter, D. A. R., at whose home there was a meeting of the governing board of the chapter to co-operate with Miss Crowell in making an outline program for the work and pleasures of the conference.

T. L. Parks, Murraysville, Co., Route 1, is in his 73rd year, and was recently cured of bad kidney and bladder trouble. He says himself: "I have suffered with my kidneys. My back ached and I was annoyed with bladder irregularities. I can truthfully say, one 50c bottle of Foley Kidney Pills cured me entirely." They contain no habit forming drugs. **Sold by C. M. Parrish.**

Russian Discipline.

General Dragomiroff, the Russian military expert, rose from the ranks and always dressed according to the army regulations for the common soldier. One day while driving about St. Petersburg in his carriage he noticed a soldier with hair longer than the regulations called for. He had the horses stopped, alighted and, taking off his hat, ordered the soldier to seize him by the hair. The soldier hesitated. He feared to lay violent hands on his general. Besides, the hair was clipped too close to afford a hold for the hands. The general surveyed the soldier sternly for a few moments; then, twining his fingers in the latter's locks, he literally wiped up the street with him, the victim not daring to resist. Finally, having impressed the lesson thoroughly, he re-entered his carriage and drove on, ordering the soldier to follow. At the first barber's shop they came to he again alighted and had every vestige of hair shaved from the soldier's head, then turned him loose as a horrible example to his fellows.

Fooling the English.

The Duchess of Buckingham in her "Glimpses of Four Continents" tells an amusing story of the period when the Maoris were at war with England. All kinds of strategy was resorted to by both sides. When the Maoris were in want of bullets they used to show a dummy in the bush, and of course it was immediately fired at. A man in the bush then pulled it down with a string.

"Oh," thought the English soldiers, "we have done for him!" Up came the dummy again cautiously. Bang, bang, went the British rifles. Down fell the dummy. And this went on until some accidental shot cut the dummy rope, and no Maori would go up the tree to splice it, for the exposure meant certain death. The bullets were all taken out of a little earth bank which the Maoris had made behind the tree where the dummy appeared and were used over again. It was a long time before the artifice was discovered.

The Supreme Court.

Only four times has the supreme court responded to the outward voice of fashion. The first occasion was when it was decided to elevate the bench from the floor, for in the old days the judges occupied the same level as the lawyers and audience. At another time the carpet on the floor was changed after forty years of service. The next revolution occurred when reporters were allowed to take notes within the supreme court room. Before that the attorneys in the supreme court had to depend entirely on their memories to answer arguments of opponents who cited previous decisions. Another important change occurred when it was decided that the jurists of the highest tribunal should not by reason of the short recess suffer the pangs of hunger or toss themselves over with a snatched luncheon of sandwiches. Therefore the court now adjourns in state for a midday meal.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in News-Letter.

Very Cautious.

Little Ethel had been very naughty. It was certainly wrong of her to tie the cat's tail to the chair leg and pour ink into her father's slippers. She deserved to be punished. So her mother sent her from the room without any dinner, but when the pudding came on the scene her conscience smote her, and she determined to give Ethel another chance.

"Tell Ethel if she will be very, very good for the rest of the afternoon she may have some pudding," she said to the servant.

The servant delivered the message and returned in a few minutes with the reply:

"Please mum, Miss Ethel wants to know what kind of pudding it is before she makes any promise."

A Queer Chinese God.

Near Lienkiang, in the Chinese province of Fuchau, is a small pond, in area perhaps fifteen acres. By the lake is an ancient tomb of some distinguished officer of state, before which as guardians stand facing each other two colossal statues, one representing a civil and the other a military official. Long years have they stood there in lifelike attitude until at last, in popular belief, they have acquired life and power. The people have recourse to the stone civilian in all their domestic troubles. Every day the perfumed smoke of incense curls around his kindly face, while the hopes and requests are whispered into his marble ear, but only whispered, because no one wants the military man to overhear what is said. The latter's countenance is stern and forbidding, and when any one consults him it is known that his aid is wanted in matters of revenge or duplicity.

Made Her Sour.

Nell—Why are you so angry with Jack? Belle—He sent me a box of candy and wrote "Sweets to the sweet" on it. Nell—Why, I think that was very nice. Belle—Yes, but they happened to be lemon drops.—Philadelphia Record.

After Midnight.

Wife—I'm sorry to see you come home in such a state as this, Charles. Husband—I knew you'd be sorry, Carrie, and that's why I told you not to sit up.—Exchange.

No Doubt.

Family Doctor to Young Lady Patient—You should take a tramp through the woods before breakfast. Patient—Oh, doctor, I can get better company than a tramp!

THIS IS CERTAIN

The Proof That Bellefonte Readers Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kidney Pills cure permanently.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

Mrs. John Fisher, 51 S. Water Street, Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills just as highly today as I did three years ago when I gave a public statement in their favor. A member of my family procured Doan's Kidney Pills from Green's Pharmacy Co. and received prompt and permanent relief through their use from an attack of kidney complaint. I have also taken Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and pains through my kidneys and they have always had the same effect. You are welcome to publish this statement."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Record Corn Crop Probable.

Bradstreet's Report says: Public interest has been concentrated on the corn crop, which, favored by hot, forcing weather, has made great strides toward maturity. If frost holds off till September 20, October 1 at the latest, the western corn crop will probably be saved entire and prove a record yield.

Spring-wheat harvesting has been practically finished in the American northwest and in Manitoba, but rains have prevented the ripening of the crop in Saskatchewan, and some uneasiness exists as to possible frost damage. American spring-wheat threshing results have been good, and the tendency is to raise estimates, which for the total wheat crop range in the neighborhood of 725,000,000 bushels, or the third largest yield ever gathered.

No doubt remains as to oats being a record crop, and some estimates are almost extravagantly high, say 1,300,000,000 to 1,500,000,000 bushels.

The weather has been very hot at the south, but except in parts of Georgia and Alabama where shedding is reported, the plant seems to have been benefited, some of the time lost earlier in the season having been made up. Some boll weevil damage is reported in Alabama.

Virginia crop reports are mixed, drought in some sections and too much rain in others being reported.

U. A. Smith, Bridgeton, had kidney trouble for years, and was so crippled with rheumatism he could not dress without help. He started using Foley Kidney Pills, and says: "I began to get better at once, and now all my trouble has left me and I do not feel that I ever had rheumatism. I rest well all night and tho' 59 years old can now do the work of a man of 35 years. I would like to be the means of others getting benefit from Foley Kidney Pills." Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave"—Mrs. Taylor

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicines. If anyone had offered me $100.00 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'"

MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR, Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system.

Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned.

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Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

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Thirty-ninth Annual

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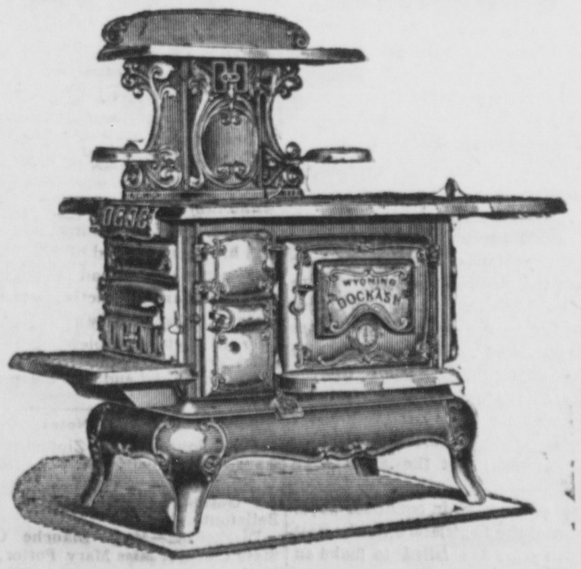

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FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in action, quick in results. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish, druggist.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four, of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, so as to permit special legislation regulating labor.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment to Article Three, Section Seven.

Section 2. Amend section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension, or impairing of liens:

"Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

"Changing the names of persons or places:

"Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

"Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

"Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

"Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

"Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

"Authorizing the adoption or legitimation of children:

"Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties, or changing county lines:

"Incorporating cities, towns, or villages, or changing their charters:

"For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

"Granting divorces:

"Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits or school districts:

"Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

"Changing the law of descent or succession:

"Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery, or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

"Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

"Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

"Fixing the rate of interest:

"Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

"Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

"Exempting property from taxation:

"Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing:

"Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

"Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association or individual the right to lay down a railroad track.

"Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

"Nor shall any law be passed granting powers and privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for,"—so as to read as follows:—

Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension or impairing of liens:

Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

Changing the names of persons or places:

Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State,

Authorizing the adoption, or legitimation of children:

Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties or changing county lines:

Incorporating cities, towns or villages, by changing their charters:

For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting.

Granting divorces:

Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits or school districts:

Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

Changing the law of descent or succession:

Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for such purposes:

Fixing the rate of interest:

Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

Exempting property from taxation:

Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing; but the legislature may regulate and fix the wages or salaries, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare and safety of persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village, or other civil division of the State, or by any contractor or sub-contractor performing work, labor or services for the State, or for any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village or other civil division thereof:

Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section three of article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania (if the Senate concur), That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows: "All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All the elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto; Provided, That such elections shall always be held in an odd-numbered year," so as to read:

Section 3. All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall be held in an odd-numbered year: Provided further, That all judges for the courts of the several judicial districts holding office at the present time, whose terms of office may end in an odd-numbered year, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January in the next succeeding even-numbered year.

A true copy of Concurrent Resolution No. 3.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, relating to taxation.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

ARTICLE IX.

Section 13. No obligations which have been heretofore issued, or which may hereafter be issued, by any county or municipality, other than Philadelphia, to provide for the construction or acquisition of waterworks, subways, underground railways or street railways, or the appurtenances thereof, shall be considered as a debt of a municipality, within the meaning of section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania or of this amendment, if the net revenue derived from said property for a period of five years, either before or after the acquisition thereof, or, where the same is constructed by the county or municipality, after the completion thereof, shall have been sufficient to pay interest and sinking-fund charges during said period upon said obligations, or if the said obligations shall be secured by liens upon the respective properties, and shall impose no municipal liability. Where municipalities of counties shall issue obligations to provide for the construction of property, as herein provided, said municipalities or counties may also issue obligations to provide for the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing thereon until said properties shall have been completed and in operation for a period of one year; and said municipalities and counties shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until after said properties shall have been operated by said counties or municipalities during said period of one year. Any of the said municipalities or counties may incur indebtedness in excess of seven per centum, and not exceeding ten per centum, of the assessed valuation of the taxable property therein, if said increase of indebtedness shall have been assented to by three-fifths of the electors voting at a public election, in such manner as shall be provided by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.
ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Points for Mothers

Comfort For Stay at Home Mothers.

"We are staying home this summer," said the young mother, "as we do not think the baby old enough to be taken out of its usual environment, and we would not go without him." There are no doubt thousands of young mothers and fathers doing the same thing. They realize that there are a certain number of years of their lives that they must give to the children and that they must put aside their own comfort in order to do it. Mothers don't break down when they are doing this sort of work as a general thing and should try to live as calmly and comfortably as possible under the circumstances. It is always with relief that one hears the young mother say "we" are staying at home, for the father owes it to his child as much as the mother to be near it during the critical months of babyhood. Together they can most certainly do better for the child than either one could alone, and along with the cares of motherhood should go hand in hand the responsibilities of fatherhood. The child who is only mothered loses much in its life, for the father's influence is often same where motherhood is only sweet. The well brought up child must have the father's help as well as the mother's through every step of his life, and he generally gets it in America, whatever may be said of the better training for parenthood in other countries. The father has a double duty to perform, for while he looks out for his child he must also see that the mother keeps herself in condition. An irritable mother will very likely have the same kind of child. She may not be at all at fault, having been rendered physically incapable of caring properly for her child by worries of one kind or another. So the young husband must see that she is amused if necessary, that she has nourishing food and that she is not unduly worried by all the business troubles of the family. That precious baby does not realize all the sacrifices that are made for him, and he never will be aware of them until he, too, stands with a child of his own in his arms and the pride of fatherhood in his eyes.

Educating the Children.

The bishop of London once said: "I am convinced that the uplifting of the morality of our people lies above all and everything else in educating our children rationally and morally. I believe that more evil has been done by the squeamishness of parents who are afraid to instruct their children in the vital facts of life than by all the other agencies of vice put together."

Of this same phase of education Dr. Rosalie Slaughter Morton of New York says:

"The classes in social settlements are doing a tremendous work in giving both boys and girls many impersonal, wholesome interests, and in each of these settlements there should be classes for fathers and mothers, where the sex question is taken up frankly."

Week End Gifts.

The house party guest who cannot think of a suitable gift for a family of children should look over an assortment of boxes fitted with all sorts of indoor and outdoor games for boys and girls and selling at the smallest prices. A box, for example, containing two little tennis rackets with balls and a jumping rope is 25 cents, and for a larger child a box with two rackets and balls is 50 cents or $1. A box of battledore and shuttlecock is 50 cents or in larger size $1. A special outfit for little girls includes a battledore set, a catchaball and a jumping rope, all with white and gold handles. It is 75 cents. A catchaball with a trumpet end that issues a startling blast is 15 cents.

The world has a million roosts for a man, but only one nest.—O. W. Holmes.

The Mysterious Englishman

And How He Was Brought Back to His Own

By CLARISSA MACKIE

They had finished supper at the Twin Star ranch, and the men were sitting outside the bunk house enjoying their pipes and cigarettes in the sunset glow. There were long legged Jink Prole, Mason Pepper, Tony Goff, Jack Raymond, Bob Hazen, "the mysterious Englishman," and, a little in the foreground, Boss Carwood himself.

"Who comes here?" queried Jack Raymond lazily.

The others followed the direction of his curious eyes and saw a horse and rider flying up the straight trail that was plainly visible for half a mile.

"One of the Manning boys," remarked Carwood carelessly.

"Rides reckless—like Pete," observed Jink Prole. "'Tain't him, though."

"Why not?"

"'Tain't a Manning horse."

"No more it ain't," muttered Jack Raymond, arousing himself to watch the rapidly approaching horseman.

The horse was a beautiful creature, a deep cream color with mane and tail a dark bay. Its rider was mounted on a high Mexican saddle and wore corduroy trousers belted around a soft white silk shirt, a crimson scarf knotted at the throat, a broad brimmed gray felt hat pulled well down over the head and half concealing the eyes, gray gauntlets and high heeled spurred boots of tanned leather.

"Kinder ladylike looking," remarked Tony Goff under his breath.

"Looks as if he meant business just the same," returned Mason Pepper.

"Howdy?" said the stranger.

"Howdy?" they all ejaculated in chorus, all except Hazen, the Englishman, and he muttered, "How d'ye do?" all the time gazing at the stranger with a puzzled frown on his handsome face.

"Get off and stay awhile," invited Carwood cordially. "Have some supper?" He arose and bawled an order to the cook.

"Don't care if I do," returned the stranger, dismounting easily and turning his horse over to Mexican Pete. "Are you Mr. Carwood?" he continued, folding his arms and looking up at the burly cattleman.

"That's my name."

"I have a letter for you, and—er—perhaps I may have a few moments' conversation with you," continued the stranger. "By the way, my name's Gray—Jim Gray."

"Glad to know you, Gray. Come up to the house while I read the letter. Cook's getting some supper for you."

"Look like a toy terrier and a mastiff," remarked Raymond as the two figures vanished in the dusk.

"'Pears as if he might sew a little now and then. P'raps he'd turn to and be mender for the outfit."

"Like as not he's a little fire eater and could ride you clean off a horse," laughed Mason Pepper heartlessly.

Tony Goff joined in the laugh at his own expense. Once there had come to the Twin Star ranch a greenhorn to saddle and lariat, so he said, and so his delicate appearance confirmed. The Twin Star outfit had proceeded to put the newcomer through a hazing that would prove the mettle of any man.

The greenhorn had proved his mettle and had given the laugh to Tony Goff, the chief hazer. Since then Mr. Goff was secretly suspicious of all "ladylike" looking strangers.

So they talked idly now, watching the moon rise above the flatness of the plain below. They had not noticed that Mexican Pete had slipped away from the edge of the group and had made a cautious detour of the ranch house. Pete loved to be the first to impart bits of news to the cattlemen, and he often stooped to questionable methods to gain information. On this occasion he did not hesitate to listen to the conversation of Boss Carwood and the stranger, Jim Gray.

All at once he appeared in the midst of the group of cowpunchers, chuckling suggestively.

"Me, I have news," he whispered. "That Jim Gray man—he detective looking for some man—Lionel Frary—I think maybe"—

The Englishman leaped to his feet with a muttered ejaculation of wrath.

"Oh, I say, chaps, I can't stand this fellow's tattling gossip. For sixpence I'd give him a sound drubbing. What do you think, eh?"

Mexican Pete, who was an arrant coward, squealed shrilly and disappeared in the direction of the stables.

Bob Hazen growled inarticulately and walked away down the trail. The others watched him until he was swallowed up by the distance. The rather taciturn young Englishman was given to solitary tramps, and his companions respected his apparent desire to be alone from various motives.

"Wonder what makes all these Englishmen so kinder moody and downcast," mused Mason Pepper, breaking the silence.

"I reckon it's because they come over here and see what a great country this is and realize they can't come up to it back home," ventured Tony Goff.

"Why can't they come up to it back there?" demanded Mason argumentatively.

"There ain't room enough to have a first class roundup—not without stampeding some of the critters off the island into the ocean," retorted Tony Goff.

"I wonder who this Frary person is, anyhow?" broke in Jink Prole peaceably. "Not wanting to appear over and above curious, I can't help but wonder if it's rustling a bunch of cattle or killing."

"Seemed to kinder get Hazen's mad up jest to hear about it," suggested Jack Raymond uneasily. "This here Frary might be a friend of his."

"Let's have a clear understanding about it," said Jink Prole, speaking authoritatively by reason of his superior age and length of service at the Twin Star outfit. "I s'pose because Hazen come here quiet like and has never breathed a word about his past life I reckon he's liable to come under suspicion for anything that happens to any one within 500 miles. That your idee, Jack?"

"Not exactly," said Jack Raymond quietly. "I mean this. From something Hazen let drop one day we thought that he was running under a borrowed name. Until we know for certain, he might be Smith or Jones or Frary. And I was going to say that as he's been a pretty good comrade to all of us, why, this here young detective must be choked off if Hazen's the one he's looking for."

"That's the talk!" cried Mason Pepper, and a murmur of assent ran around the group.

"Here they come now," said Tony Goff as the form of Boss Carwood and his small companion approached them.

"Boys," said Carwood, "this is Mr. Gray of London. Just—ah, isn't Hazen here?" he ended in a tone of disappointment.

"No," Jink Prole answered.

"Where is he?"

"Went for a stroll up Medicine creek way," lied Jink cheerfully.

"One of you boys go after him. He's wanted," said Carwood shortly.

"I'll go," volunteered Mason Pepper, and forthwith he left the group and turned away from the trail and up Medicine creek way. He walked until the shadow of a huge rock afforded him cover from the bright moonlight, and there he calmly sat down and lighted a cigarette.

Meanwhile Mason Pepper had scarcely disappeared from view when Bob Hazen came thudding cheerfully along the trail and into their midst without warning. He fell back a little at the silence that greeted his coming.

"Oh, I say, what's up?" he said rather awkwardly.

Somehow Tony Goff managed to be at his elbow and whisper in his ear.

"If your name's Frary and you want to cut it we'll cover your going."

Carwood's voice cut the silence.

"Say, Hazen, do you want to talk to Mr. Gray of London about the Mistlewood matter?"

"Ah!" The Englishman's hand went up to his head, and he turned toward the stranger. "Mr. Gray of London, I am at your service—I understand—I was given to understand that Wood recovered."

"He did, and the whole matter was overlooked. It was recognized merely as a little duel between Wood and yourself, and that matter was closed. But your long silence has alarmed your mother. She was most kind to me, and I love her devotedly. When I saw that she was dying of a broken heart I promised that I would come to America and scour the country in search of you. If you had retained your name it would have been easier." Mr. Gray spoke rather wearily.

"I was given to understand by some one that after my duel with Wood my presence in England only mortified my mother. If that is a lie then I will return gladly at once. If I may ask—you must be a connection of my family; your face is familiar—you must be a Frary." Hazen spoke quite oblivious to the curious circle of onlookers.

"I am a connection. Your father and mine were own cousins," said Jim Gray hastily.

"Cousins," repeated Lionel Frary, thinking rapidly—"cousins. Why, my father had only one brother, and he didn't have any sons—only a little daughter of a dozen years when I left home six years ago. Little Lady Jasmine Frary—I called her Little Lady Jim," he smiled reminiscently, forgetful of the man before him who had claimed kinship.

Jim Gray turned his head away, and the moonlight fell on the face heretofore hidden by the big hat. Frary uttered a sharp exclamation.

"Lady Jim," he cried, "it cannot be you!"

"It is," admitted Lady Jim in a shaking voice. "Your dear mother was suffering, and I promised her I would find you. Dad was hunting lions in Africa, and it was easy to run away. Your mother would not have permitted me to come if she had known, for she thinks America is a country of bandits and outlaws and bears and bulls. But I came across with the Raffords and left them in New York and came west to look for you."

Lionel Frary had stared at her in growing wonderment. Suddenly he caught her up in his arms and kissed her ardently. "Lady Jim, you're the greatest brick ever!" he cried warmly. "Boys, take off your hats to the bravest girl in the world—not excepting the United States of America!"

They gave it separately and in unison with deafening ardor. Mason Pepper heard it and loped back to the ranch.

"And now," said Lady Jim, turning toward them, "give three cheers for the best comrades in the world, no exceptions—the sort of comrades that will do anything save give away a friend!" Her laugh gave them the clew that she had discovered their efforts to conceal Hazen from her.

That time modesty bade them be silent, but Lady Jim and Lionel Frary and Boss Carwood cheered to the echo.

ANNOYED THE GUEST.

What Did They Think He Went to the Hotel For Anyway?

An elderly, undersized, old fashioned man entered a fashionable New York hotel one night late in the rush season and timidly approached the desk.

"Have you got any sort of place you could put me for the night?" he asked in a rich brogue. "It's tired I am all through, and I have tried several other hotels."

"Would you mind much where you slept?" asked the clerk.

"Not at all so long as there is a comfortable bed."

"Well, the only thing I could give you is a room where the bellboys hang their coats. It is small, but it contains a bed, and I guess you could sleep all right."

"I'll take it," said the stranger, and he dived down in his jeans and pulled out a wad. "How much is it?"

"You can let that wait until the morning," protested the clerk, but the other insisted on paying.

"Will you register?" suggested the clerk, turning the book toward him.

"What's that? No; you needn't wake me in the morning," and he turned to go upstairs.

"I asked you to register," repeated the clerk.

"You needn't send me any ice water," said the other.

"But I want you to write your name in the book."

"Oh!" said the stranger. He took the pen, jabbed it into the inkstand, where he wabbled it about as if it were a brush, leaned over the desk and with a big flourish wrote the letter "J." Then he caught his breath and made a running hieroglyph on the line underneath, which the clerk from long practice was able to decipher as "ohn." The visitor then shifted his position, took another brace between the floor and the edge of the counter and started in again. There was a short and then a long sweep of the arm, and when the clerk glanced at the result something resembling a "G" had been evolved. The stranger then traced a series of letters up toward the northeast, all looking alike. The clerk after a little study decided they were meant for "annon." Then Mr. Gannon leaned back, straightened up and as he started to put the pen back asked to be shown to his room.

"But you haven't put down your residence," suggested the clerk.

"My what?" demanded Mr. Gannon.

"The place where you live," explained the clerk.

"Look here, young man," said Mr. Gannon, "you've got my money, and you've got my name. D'you think I'm going to write here all night?" and he flung away the pen he was holding and turned away with something that sounded like a strong cuss word.—New York Press.

Came For the Supplies.

Eli Perkins used to relate this anecdote of President Lincoln: One day an old negro, clad in rags and carrying a burden on his head, ambled into the executive mansion and dropped his load on the floor. Stepping toward President Lincoln, he said:

"Am you de president, sah?"

"I am," said Mr. Lincoln.

"If dat am a fac' I's glad to meet yer. Yer see, I lives away up dar in de back o' Virginny, and I's a pore man, sah. I hear der is some pervisions in de cons'tution for de culled man, and I's here to get some ob 'em, sah."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mistaken Identity.

Sir Thomas Robinson was a tall, uncouth man, and his appearance was rendered still more striking by his hunting dress, which consisted of a tight green jacket, buckskin breeches and a postilion's cap. He once set off in his hunting suit to pay a visit to his sister in Paris. He arrived at the house while there was a large company at dinner. The servant announced M. Robinson, and in walked this remarkable figure, to the amazement of the guests. One of them, a titled exquisite, lifted his fork three times to his mouth and each time laid it down without tasting the food. Unable at last to restrain his curiosity longer, he burst out eagerly, "Excuse me, monsieur, are you the famous Robinson Crusoe so remarkable in history?"

"ARE YOU THE FAMOUS ROBINSON CRUSOE?"

THE REPUBLICAN.

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Congress,
Charles E. Patton.

Assembly,
C. L. Gramley.

The "call of the Bull Moose" might also be termed the "call of the wild."

What did Cleveland do with the pensions? What will Wilson do for the boys who wore the blue?

There hasn't been a single, solitary sensation at Washington in the last week. Surely Congress has adjourned.

Are pensions safe when the Democratic party is in control at Washington? Cleveland's administration is the answer.

"We want Roosevelt or nothing," shouts an ultra-enthusiastic Teddy booster. About what he'll get will be Wilson. That's all.

For the last two weeks the Democrats have been predicting that Maine would go "hell bent for Gov. Kent." Well—it did, all but the Gov. Kent part of it.

Governor Wilson says he has no use for the tariff. Which would suggest that his sympathies for the welfare of the wage earner are of the cold storage brand.

Where was Governor Wilson born? Way down South in the land of Dixie, down where they have no use for pensions for the boys who saved the Stars and Stripes.

The dear people are due to come to on the day after the election and once more realize that they have been used for a bunch of Reubens by a bunch of slick politicians. It was ever thus.

If Republicans continue to scrap over Taft and Roosevelt the result will be not only one side or the other but both sides getting licked, and licked good and hard, in just about eight or nine weeks.

The old soldiers who are trailing along with the Roosevelt forces may wake up in November to find that they have unintentionally helped to elect Wilson President; in other words, helped to slaughter their own pensions.

September and October are the two months when the campaign orator proves his deep interest in the welfare of the plain people. Funny thing about it is his ability to so successfully conceal this same interest during the ten other months in the year.

Keeping in mind just a few of the things said by Roosevelt about those disagreeing with him thus far, wonder what his opinion will be of all the people on the day after the election? Maybe he will put the whole sheebang of the United States into the discard and take up his residence in Europe with Kings and other Pretenders to the Throne.

SIGNIFICANT RESULTS.

The results in the recent elections in Vermont and Maine stand out conspicuously as sign boards pointing the trend of the times. Vermont, which had been canvassed by Colonel Roosevelt, gave the regular Republican ticket a strong plurality. The Roosevelt forces came in third. Vermont works under a peculiar election law, one different from most other States. A candidate for Governor in Vermont must have a majority of all the votes cast for all parties, or the election is thrown into the Legislature. The Republican candidate for Governor at the recent election in that State had a plurality but not a majority, so the election will be made by the Legislature. A Republican Legislature was elected, thus insuring the selection of a Republican as Governor. Had the Pennsylvania laws been in force the plurality won by the Republican gubernatorial candidate would have been sufficient to elect.

In Maine the result of Tuesday's election showed not only Republican victories but also Republican gains and corresponding Democratic losses. This was due to the fact that in that State the Republicans did no inject personal differences over the Presidential issue into the State campaign.

The significance of the Vermont result is that it furnishes additional, although unnecessary, proof that a divided Republican party means Democratic success. In Maine, where the Republicans worked harmoniously, the result was a Republican gain and a Democratic loss.

Roosevelt personally conducted the campaign for his forces in Vermont. President Taft did not enter the State or make a single campaign speech in his behalf. Figures speak for themselves and the result showed Roosevelt to be a hopeless third as compared with Taft and Wilson. Had the Republican forces in Vermont been united the total party vote would have literally swamped that cast by the followers of Wilson.

If Vermont is any barometer Taft may not, but Roosevelt cannot, be elected. The only result will be the election of Wilson. Governor Wilson is out in the open for free trade and to the limit. The Democratic platform declares unequivocally for tariff for revenue only. This means that Governor Wilson and the platform upon which he stands are against any tariff which protects the manufacturer and wage earner. Both must and will suffer if he is elected.

Is there a wage earner who believes that his future is better assured under free trade than under protection? Is there an old soldier receiving, and justly so, a pension from the government who believes that his pension will be as safe in Democratic hands as it has proven to be under Republican rule? Cleveland demonstrated what the Democratic party will do with pensions whenever it gets the chance. Are the old soldiers and their friends going to give to Wilson the chance to do what Cleveland did?

There is no use in beating about the bush. With anything like a united party behind him President Taft can and will be elected. Vermont's result shows that Roosevelt is a hopeless third and that he cannot be elected. A vote for Roosevelt will under the circumstance be equivalent to half a vote for Wilson, and a lot of Republican votes for Roosevelt will mean Wilson's election.

There is one course open to Republicans to save the day. This is to sink differences over the personality of Taft and Roosevelt and vote for the greater issue. This is the business welfare and prosperity of all the people. The place to think and talk this over is in the home, not on the street corner. The governing thought should be how the decision reached in the home is going to affect the home. When the matter is discussed and decided in the home there can be nodoubt as to the outcome.

If there are any who doubt the truth of these assertions let them look to Vermont and Maine. Then let them take counsel with and be guided by their best judgment.

Must Label Milk Wagons.

Chief of Police Harder, of Williamsport, issued orders to his men this week calling for the arrest after September 15, of all milkmen who peddle milk without the name of the man who owns the wagon and operates the route printed upon it. The order is in accordance with state law which Dr. Charles Youngman believes should be enforced in the interests of pure food and sanitation. Today lots of milkmen are operating with the name of the dairy from which they procure their milk on the wagons. This practice must be stopped so that a greater efficiency may be exercised in seeing that the right quality of milk is given the public and in order that the responsibility may be more expeditiously fixed when men from the state department find the product sold to be below par. Patrolmen are busy serving the new order, says the Sun, of that city.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Norman B. Harter, Laura B. Springer,	Millheim "
Wayne Evey, Ida Tressler,	State College Fillmore
C. E. Morrison Helen G. Hostler,	Altoona "
Edward M. Broderick, Mary Hamilton,	Hanibal, N. Y. Bellefonte

CONSPIRACY CHARGES

President of Tyrone Council Retaliates Against Accusers.

The Altoona "Gazette" says that Dr. Thomas Tobin, president of the Borough Council of Tyrone, who was charged before Alderman Louis Casey with having accepted a bribe of $75 for his favorable treatment of a proposed ordinance now pending before the council, has retaliated against his accusers by bringing formal charges of conspiracy and attempt to bribe. He appeared before Alderman Theodore D. Crawford of Altoona, and brought charges against Frank M. Waring, secretary of the Tax Payers' League of Tyrone; Charles E. Doloway, Chandler McConahy and Detective R. W. Cotts of the Burns agency.

Dr. Tobin was given a hearing on the bribery charge before Alderman Casey Saturday afternoon and was held for court. Frank M. Waring, the prosecutor, placed Detective Cotts on the stand as the principal witness. Cotts told a story of how he had given Dr. Tobin marked money in exchange for his promise to favor the ordinance granting privileges to the Home Electric Light and Steam Heating company. Dr. Tobin had nothing to say at the hearing. He entered $500 bail for court.

Dr. Tobin came back at his accusers immediately with the charges against them before Alderman Crawford. He brought an individual information against Detective Cotts, charging him with offering and promising money to the complainant in the performance of his official duties as councilman concerning the heating ordinance. He charges Waring, Doloway, McConahy and Cotts with contriving to injure his good name and reputation with a view of securing his expulsion from the Tyrone council, and with conspiring to tempt with bribes.

Happily Married.

A pretty wedding was solemnized in Bellefonte on Saturday morning, last, at 10 o'clock, when Miss Mary Hamilton, of this place, became the bride of Edward M. Broderick, an instructor in the department of industrial engineering at State College. The ceremony was performed at St. John's Catholic church, Rev. Father McArdle officiating. After partaking of a delicious wedding breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Broderick departed on a honeymoon tour to eastern cities, and upon their return they will reside at State College. Their departure was preceded by an amusing incident not just exactly planned by the happy couple. Hard P. Harris had generously agreed to convey them to the railroad station at Milesburg in his automobile. When Mr. and Mrs. Broderick stepped into the machine they were quite taken by surprise to find it gayly decorated with white ribbon. The worst, however, was still to come. As the automobile tooted off down the street a cowbell, deftly hidden underneath the car, clanged out a signal to all that there was something doing. Most persons went hurrying to front doors thinking there was a fire in town, only to learn that there had just been a wedding and that the newly-weds were on their way. Had the ribbon-bedecked car made a bee-line for Milesburg the clanging of the cow-bell wouldn't have stirred up so much excitement. Being one of those generous fellows however, Hard Harris kept the machine going all over town before starting for Milesburg. It seems that he was making good on a long-standing promise to the bride to give her a ride in his car before she left town. Once they were inside the car the newly-weds were helpless and there they had to remain until the machine finally stopped at the Pennsylvania Railroad station at Milesburg.

The bride is one of Bellefonte's most popular young ladies. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Hamilton, of East Howard Street. She has a host of friends here who wish her all the happiness in the world.

WALKER—ROBB.

An automobile also figured in the wedding on Friday of the previous week when W. Harrison Walker and Miss Charlotte Robb stole off to Roaring Springs, the nuptial knot being tied by Rev. Charles E. Keller, an old friend of the happy couple. Few persons knew that Mr. Walker and his bride-to-be had left town and the news of their marriage was a pleasant surprise to their numerous friends in Bellefonte. Before returning home they motored to Johnstown and Bedford Springs. Mr. and Mrs. Walker have a host of friends who wish them much happiness. For the present they will reside at the Bush House.

Congratulations.

There is joy and rejoicing these days on the Snow Shoe railroad, and the most joyous of all is Martin Reese, the veteran conductor. A dear little daughter has come to stay at his home and common, ever-day train despatches have been supplanted by messages of congratulations. Here's ours.

Episcopal Diocese Election.

The standing committee of the Episcopal diocese of Harrisburg on Monday elected Rev. William Heakes, Lewistown, as a member to fill a vacancy. Rev. C. C. Kelsey, Manheim, was recommended for ordination to the priesthood.

TEACHING SEWING

Gratifying Results Obtained in Instructing School Children.

The Sewing School, the direct outcome of the efforts of the Woman's Club, has come to stay. The Board of School Directors and the superintendent of the schools, recognizing the merits, gave their hearty co-operation and furnished tables, chairs and sewing machines to further the work. Those fortunate people who at the close of the schools last May visited the exhibit of 500 pieces made by the children, were greatly surprised to see the progress. The parents and friends owe a special expression of appreciation to Mrs. John Porter Lyon, Chairman of the Educational Department of the Woman's Club; to Miss Ida Green, for her successful instructions, and to the faithful teachers, all of whom cheerfully gave their time, interest and attention to this splendid work.

The hour spent in sewing every Monday afternoon was not the only time given by the girls, as one instance will suffice to show. A music teacher told the chairman that after the sewing school was organized she always found her pupil busily engaged in sewing while awaiting the arrival of the teacher.

The following course in sewing in the public schools for 1912-1913 will show the scope of work to be covered:

Grade 5—Ability to thread needle. Habitual use of thimble and emery and knotting of thread. Ability to tell warp, woof, cotton, linen. Practice of stitches: Basting even and uneven. Running stitch. Back stitch. Buttons, one two-eyed, one four-eyed, and one shank button. Top sewing, overcasting, outline stitch. Plain hemming. Articles made: One sewing bag, or sewing apron, with child's name in outline stitch; one hemmed dish towel, one doll kimona, one doll dress.

Grade 6—Practice of stitches. Deep hem. Gathering. Plain fell. Bias stitching. Putting on band. Button hole. Placket. Feather stitch. Practical work on child's flannel skirt, feather stiching. One white apron. Stocking darning.

Grade 7—Practice of stitches. Darning and patching. Sewing on hooks and eyes. One diagonal woolen tear darned. Darning with piece underneath. One plain set-in patch. Practical work on a child's waist, buttoned at back; other articles selected by child and approved by teacher.

Grade 8—Practice on taking bust, waist, sleeve, neck and skirt measurements. Cutting from patterns. Care and use of sewing machine and attachments. Practical work on underwear, and a simple wash dress."

PUBLICITY COMMITTEE
BELLFONTE WOMAN'S CLUB

Mrs. Joseph Leathers Dead.

Mrs. Joseph Leathers, a well known and highly esteemed resident of Curtin, died at her late home at that place on Friday afternoon, last, at 6 o'clock. She had been in poor health for several years. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, interment being made at Curtin. Deceased was aged 59 years and was an active and consistent member of the United Evangelical church. Surviving to mourn her death are these children: Mrs. Johnson, of Howard; Mrs. William Gates, of Mt. Eagle; Mrs. Beatty, of Curtin; Roy, at home, and John and Justice, of Mt. Eagle. One sister and three brothers also survive: Mrs. Robert Saylor, of Bellefonte; Samuel and James Bryan, of Milesburg; and Roland Bryan, of Curtin.

New Pastor for Tyrone.

Rev. H. W. Bieber, of Bradford, Pa., has accepted a call to the First Presbyterian church of Tyrone, and expects to enter upon his duties there about October 1. His change has been contemplated for some time. On four different occasions a committee visited Bradford to hear Mr. Bieber preach and the Bradford pastor did not decide to go to Tyrone until after he had visited that town and met some of the members of that church. The Tyrone church has a membership at present of 1,022 and the Sunday school has a membership of 1,080. The Sabbath school is the 30th largest in America and the 59th highest in church attendance in America.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store

Eggs, per dozen	.23
Butter, per pound	.28

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.90
Wheat, red	.95
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.80
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.80
Oats, (per bu.)	.40
Rye, (per bu.)	.76
Barley, (per bu.)	.66
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.55

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For the Children

Filipinos Who Can Climb Trees in Monkey Fashion.

Photo by American Press Association.

Young students who are interested in the history of our country are aware that when the United States assumed jurisdiction over the Philippine Islands many strange tribes of people came under the rule of Uncle Sam. Some were civilized and law abiding, but many could have been classed under the head of "undesirable citizens." Indeed, some of the tribes were little better than savages. Under Spanish rule these people were given no opportunity to improve their condition, but since Uncle Sam took charge schools have been established, and even the wildest tribes are learning the arts of civilization. Among these are the Igorrotes, a tribe of Luzon, who were among the wildest of them all. Recently a tribe of sixty of these queer people were on exhibition in London. Among their accomplishments is that of being remarkable toe dancers, metal workers and experts at tattooing. Both men and women are expert spear throwers, and the picture shows that they can climb trees with as much ease as monkeys.

New Blind Man's Buff.

When this game is played with care and some little art it is very amusing. The blind man does not have his eyes bandaged; he needs them and all his wits besides.

A white cloth is hung against the wall in the same way as for magic lantern pictures. The blind man is seated in front of it on a stool low enough to prevent his own shadow from being thrown on the cloth. At some distance behind him is placed, on a high stand or other suitable support, a single lamp, and all the other lights are put out.

When all is ready the persons in the party form a sort of procession and pass one after the other between the lamp and the back of the blind man, who is forbidden to turn his head. The light of the lamp throws upon the white cloth a succession of clearly defined shadows.

As the shadows pass before him the blind man is obliged to name aloud the person whose portrait he imagines he sees in profile, and the mistakes made cause much amusement. Every one has the privilege of changing his appearance as much as possible by stooping, limping, making faces or trying in any way to make himself unrecognizable. Forfeits may be given by the person guessed if desired.

Reason For Haycocks.

Farmers try to get their hay "made" as soon as possible, so that it shall escape the rain, for rain washes the goodness out of hay, leaving it very poor food for animals.

That is why, instead of being left spread about the ground to dry, hay is made up into heaps called haycocks.

Half an inch of rain means fifty tons of water on an acre of land. If the hay is spread about over the ground all those fifty tons of water wash the goodness out of the hay.

But if the crop is made into haycocks these take up only one-tenth of the space. Therefore they are washed by only one-tenth of the rain water. In other words, as you can at once see, the hay is then washed by only five instead of fifty tons of water falling upon it.

This is the reason why hay is made into haycocks.

Game of Still Palm.

This is played like blind man's buff, except when he who is blindfolded counts ten and says, "Still palm, no moving," all must stand still.

How Much He Will Know!

I'm six years old and go to school.
I always mind the teacher's rule.
I'm 'bout as good, I guess, you know,
As most little boys of six or so.
Sometimes grandpa asks what I'm thinking about
When I sit so still and try to find out
How many, many things there will be
That I'll know when I'm as old as he.

But yesterday right after tea
Tom figured on his slate for me,
And he found, if I should learn each day
Just one little bit of something, say,
When I'm all grown up and my hair is white
(It's true, for my brother can figure right)
At the end of seventy years I'll know
'Bout twenty-five thousand things or so!
—St. Nicholas.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WASHING AT HOME—Mrs. Fannie Pendelton, Penn Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—Good rubber-tire top buggy; in first class condition; is almost new. Inquire of Dr. E. S. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Nice ten room house; about two acres; good small orchard; one-fourth mile from Howard. Address C. M. MUFFLY, Howard, Pa.

FOUND—A bunch of keys tied by a narrow strap was found on Howard Street. Owner may recover same by calling at this office, identifying property and paying for this notice.

LOST—A small Masonic pin was lost on Tuesday evening, somewhere between Thomas Street and the Post Office. The finder will be rewarded on returning same to "The Republican" office.

GROCERY FOR SALE—An established grocery store in Bellefonte is for sale. Prospective purchasers who mean business may learn full particulars by inquiring at or communicating with "The Republican" office.

HORSE FOR SALE—Splendid driving horse, between 5 and 6 years, light bay, good condition, safe driver, not afraid of automobiles. Call or address,
W. B. TOLBERT,
Fleming, Pa.

FOR SALE—Six good horses, range in weight from 1100 to 1400; good for all purposes; farm or team. Inquire of F. H. Clemson, Bell Telephone, Stormstown, Pa. Or D. B. Mattern Commercial Phone, Stormstown, Pa.

CHAUFFEUR—Will be open for position September 1st. Trustworthy, sober, careful driver and repairer. Private family preferred. Any make. Only those in need of permanent man need reply. Will furnish best references. Terms to suit. Address A. A. BERRY, Flemington, Pa., Box 24.

WANTED—A person in every community to take orders for "The Sinking of the Titanic and Great Sea Disasters." Liberal commission. Agents making from $5 to $10 per day. Don't delay. Be first in the field, and you will reap the rich reward. Write today. Address Box 27, Spring Mills, Pa., Centre Co. Both 'Phones, Bell 29-2, Commercial2-3E.

Benbow and His Messmate.

When the brave Admiral Benbow was a common sailor his messmate, who was stationed with him at the same gun, lost his leg by a cannon shot. The poor fellow called to his friend Benbow, who took him upon his shoulder and descended with him to the cockpit. But it happened that just as the poor fellow's head came upon a level with the deck another ball carried that off also. Benbow, however, knew nothing of the matter and carried the body down to the surgeon, calling out to the latter that he had brought a patient, desiring some one to bear a hand. The surgeon turned about and exclaimed:

"Why, what do you do here with a man who has lost his head?"

"Lost his head!" says Benbow. "A lying scoundrel! He told he it was his leg, but I never believed what he said in my life without being sorry for it afterward."

"Martha's" Debt to the Cook.

Writing of Friedrich von Flotow, the composer of "Martha," Dr. Adolf Kohut says that Flotow's parents intended that he should enter the diplomatic service, but that the love for music and the discovery of his talent changed the parental plans. Among the anecdotes which his biographer relates is this: "One day when 'Martha' was in the making he said to me: 'I sat at the piano and played over and over again a melody which I wanted to make use of, but in no form of the many which I had given it did it appeal to me. After hours I arose in disgust and then heard the cook on the other side of the hall sing my melody, giving it a peculiar twist. That will be popular, I said, wrote it down, and so it stands.'" —New York Tribune.

Who He Was.

The court was having trouble getting a satisfactory jury.

"Is there any reason why you could not pass impartially on the evidence for and against the prisoner?" asked the judge of a prospective juror.

"Yes," was the reply; "the very looks of that man make me think he is guilty."

"Why, man," exclaimed the judge, "that's the prosecuting attorney!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Revised Law.

A man sat down to write out a deed and began with "Know all women by these presents."

"You are wrong," said a friend. "It ought to be 'Know all men.'"

"Very well," answered the other, "but if all women know it all men will surely."

The "Happy Ending."

"Myrtle, can you cook?"

"No, Lionel. Can you afford to keep an auto?"

"No, dear."

So they did not marry, and they lived happily ever afterward.—Chicago Tribune.

Castor Oil.

To the mothers who find it hard to give the little ones castor oil make ginger cookies and add a little more sugar than the recipe calls for, and to a common sized batch add two tablespoonfuls of castor oil and keep the secret to yourself. Frost the top and let the ones who are ailing eat of them and see how well this remedy works.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Jackson Kline is enjoying many cross county runs in one of his new R. C. H. cars.

Miss Clark, of Mill Hall, visited several days last week with Frank and Ella Butler.

Mrs. William Thomas, of Bellefonte, visited relatives here several days last week.

Mrs. Meese of Bellefonte visited several days this week with relatives in this vicinity.

Burgess George H. Leathers was a business visitor at the county seat on Wednesday.

Mrs. Elery Tice left on Friday for Philadelphia, where she will visit for a week or so.

Edward Bullock purchased a four passenger Buick automobile while in Bellefonte one day last week.

Mrs. Latshaw, who has been visiting here for several weeks, departed on Monday for her home in Delaware.

Charles Woodward, of Philadelphia, visited his father, Hon. John A., and his sister, Miss Harriet, last week.

Mrs. O. W. McEntire was taken suddenly ill on Friday, due to the heat. She is some better at time of writing.

Harry Weizel left on Monday for Tyrone when he had a try-out in running the auto for Supt. J. K. Johnston.

Cameron Holter will return to Columbus Ohio, after spending a ten-day vacation with his father and brothers.

Miss Marian Lucas, after visiting several months in Altoona with friends and relatives, returned on Saturday of last week.

Charles W. Smith departed on Tuesday of this week for Passadena, Cal., where he will spend the winter in order to improve his health.

Wilbur Rutherford left on Saturday for his home in Zanesville, Ohio. His mother will remain a month or so longer visiting relatives.

Samuel Pletcher, who has been employed at Penn Yan, N. Y., during the summer months, returned last week to enter school here.

Mrs. Spangler and daughter who have been visiting relatives and friends here for several weeks, left for their home in Chicago, Ill., on Monday.

Samuel Schenck, who is employed in Altoona, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Schenck, his father having been home from his work at Williamsport.

Mrs. J. S. Holter and two daughters departed on Saturday for their home in Johnsonburg, after having visited several weeks with Mrs. Holter's mother, Mrs. Bennison.

Lloyd Daughenbaugh, who was employed in New York during the summer is visiting relatives here and will in a few days leave for Williamsport where he will enter a business school.

Edward Owens, wife and three children, of Bellefonte, and Miss Florence Kaupe, of Pittsburg, autoed to Howard on Sunday and took dinner and supper with their uncle, J. L. Holter.

George Pletcher and Ronald Welch, two of our young men, departed on Tuesday for college, the former going to Williamsport Dickinson Seminary and the latter to Central State Normal School at Lock Haven.

Our good friend William Schenck, of Liberty township, celebrated his 58th birthday anniversary on Saturday of last week, having with him the members of his family and grandchildren, totaling 27 and making the day one of pleasure to all.

The borough schools opened on Monday morning with Prof. F. M. Pletcher, principal of the High School with 20 students; Miss Mary Johnston, grammar, 28 scholars; Miss Annie Fisher, intermediate, 42 scholars; Miss Lulu Schenck, primary, 39 scholars. This does not include all the scholars as a number are employed and will enter later in the term.

On Monday evening, while driving along the road from Mt. Eagle to Howard on the North side of the creek, Dr. W. J. Kurtz and wife were thrown from their buggy and injured. She was the more seriously injured and is confined to her bed. Her limbs were badly cut and bruised. The Doctor escaped with a few bruises. The breaking of the harness caused the horse to run away.

Charles McMurtrie has disposed of his interest in the Hotel Howard to A. J. Fitzpatrick, of Gallitzin, the transfer having been made last week. During the time he was in charge of the hotel here, Mr. McMurtrie proved a very popular landlord and the many friends he has are loath to see him return to his former home in Tyrone. The new proprietor is a man of equally pleasing personage and it is quite probable that the hotel will continue in the same high class manner as heretofore.

The Borough council met in regular session Monday evening with President Schenck in the chair and members C. E. Pletcher, J. Kline, C. M. Fox and H. T. McDowell present. The Street committee reported that Hayes Schenck and Mrs. Lucas had not laid new walks yet. The secretary was instructed to notify them to comply with ordinance relating to same, and also to notify H. A. Moore to make repairs. The Street committee was authorized to put six car loads of crushed limestone on Main street. The president appointed Messrs. Fox, Mayes, McDowell and Pletcher as a special committee to ascertain the cost of twenty 150 c. p. lights and the cost of each additional light. The nuisance committee reported that C. E. Lucas had drained his waste water into a cesspool. The water committee submitted a report that the pipes had been flushed and that the water was in a good condition. Bills to the amount of $2.20 were paid.

Antoine Deloria, Postmaster at Garden, Mich., knows the exact facts when he speaks of the curative value of Foley Kidney Pills, as a great remedy for kidney trouble and a good many of his neighbors were cured by Foley Kidney Pills. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Pine Grove Mills.

Isaac Harpster is having his house reroofed with cedar shingles.

Henry Houck and wife spent Sunday with friends at WarriorsMark.

Sadie Dannley spent last week with her legion of friends at State College.

James Kustaborder is a typhoid fever victim and at present is a very sick man.

John Erb, of Pittsburg, is visiting old friends and making new ones in the valley.

Mrs. Moses Walters has been visiting her son-in-law, O. A. Johnson, the past week.

Mrs. J. T. McCormick is a very sick lady, suffering with a heavy cold and pneumonia is feared.

W. K. Meyers and wife, of Alexandria, came over for the big fair and are visiting with Centre County folks.

Farmer J. E. Reed is nursing a badly cut foot, the injury resulting while he had an ax cutting out an old fence row.

W. S. Moore and John C. Bumgardner, two progressive drovers from Stone valley, were here last week and bought hogs, lambs and cows.

D. C. Krebs and wife were among the sightseers at Niagara Falls and Buffalo last week and also visited their daughter at Toronto, Canada.

The Rider barn is being rebuilt on the same burned site, but three feet wider than the old structure. Howard Barr has the job and is pushing it through to a quick finish.

T. C. Cronover, whose big barn with all its contents went up in smoke, will not rebuild this season. Soon after seeding he will offer all his stock at public sale with the exception of a team and a cow.

W. E. Dreibelbis says that a fine chubby little boy came to his home last Monday. For the present its name is Cryer, but it will be christened Daniel. Both mother and babe are doing splendidly.

Malon Haven was last week taken to Danville by his guardian, assisted by Port and Walker. For the last four months he has been mentally unbalanced and it was his desire that he be removed to the hospital at Danville for treatment. With his advanced years there is little hope for his recovery.

Next Tuesday, September 17th, is Veterans Day at Grange Park, Centre Hall. It will mark the fiftieth anniversary of the Battle of Antietam. Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of State College; Col. D. F. Fortney, Col. H. S. Taylor, of Bellefonte; Maj. "Bob" Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, and several others will speak. All are cordially invited.

"Old Doc", a nag that every man, woman and child at State College knew and knew well, was shot last Friday. He became ill and his disease, together with his thirty-seven years, would have left him a helpless cripple, so it was decided to put him out of his misery while his master, Henry Sauers, was attending the 148th reunion at Bellefonte.

Blanchard.

Miss Ellen Mann, of Beech Creek, visited last week with Miss Mary Flack in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Alanson Moon last week entertained James A. Wensel, cashier of the Avis bank, and his sister, Mrs. Howard Brown, of Philadelphia, also their father, George W. Wensel. The Moons reside on the old Wensel homestead.

Jacob DeHaas, who formerly resided near Blanchard and who some years ago removed to Washington State, last week surprised his old home friends by dropping in for a little visit. He was looking remarkably well and said that he likes the West.

Chauncey DeLong and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence F. Brey and children, who enjoyed a part of their vacation in Blanchard, last week returned to Philadelphia. Clarence Shank and his guests from the city, who spent the month of August at his Scootac farm, also returned to Philadelphia.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. James I. Bechdel, on Marsh Creek, was the scene of a happy occasion on Saturday evening when a number of good friends gathered to celebrate Mrs. Bechdel's birthday anniversary. When the guests were seated about the heavily laden table it was found that there were exactly twenty-seven present. Following the dinner the evening was spent in social enjoyment. Of all present none enjoyed themselves more than did Miss Elsie Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bechdel, who has been an invalid for several years.

Edgar Morrison, a former resident of Blanchard who is now living at Orviston, narrowly escaped being killed on Friday of last week. He was pretty badly bruised up and it seems a miracle that he escaped with his life. He was hurrying from Blanchard to catch the New York Central train at Beech Creek. The train was moving out when he arrived and running up he attempted to board the rear coach. He was handicapped by having a bag of sweet potatoes in one hand and the momentum of the train threw him to the ground, falling between the tracks and rolling over and over several times. Bystanders were held spell-bound by fear, expecting each second to see him crushed by the wheels. Fortunately for him, he escaped with no particular injuries, although his clothing was badly torn. He remained over until the afternoon train, when he went to Orviston.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders Children.

Relieve feverishness, bad stomach teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and are a pleasant remedy for worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years, They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

REUNION OF THE 148th.

(Continued from first page)

Fulton, Osceola Mills; James Knox, Bellefonte; Christ Lowry, Bellefonte; Amos Garbrick, Bellefonte; David Ross, Port Matilda.

COMPANY D

Nathaniel Brown, Farmers Mills; David L. Kerr, Centre Hall.

COMPANY E

Thomas Garrett, Dorrance, Kansas; George Croft, Indiana, Pa.; John Milliron, Richardsville, Pa.

COMPANY F

Henry Heaton, Blanchard; William H. Lightner, Petersburg, Pa.

COMPANY G

Joseph Harpster, Port Matilda; B. D. Brisbin, Centre Hall; William Bailey, Stormstown.

COMPANY H

Robert Hudson, Philipsburg; George W. Farnsler, Port Matilda.

Samuel D. Musser, Non-Com. Staff, Quarter Master, Scranton.

Robert A. Cassidy, Non-Com. Staff, Chief Musician, Canton, Ohio.

Emory M. Stevens, Acting Chaplain, Williamsport.

William P. Harpster, Non-Com. Staff, Chief Musician, Houtzdale.

Letters of regret at inability to be present were read from the following :

Company B, A. C. Moore, Harrisburg; W. B. Peters, Swanville, Mo.; Charles A. Ramsey, Field and Staff, Hillsboro, Ill; Company C, E. B. Walters, Kansas City, Mo. Company D, John B. Holloway, Burbanks, O; Rev. L. C. Edmunds, Creston, O. Company E, J. Clark Speedy, Creekside; D. C. Law, Lyons, Iowa; C. M. Law, Punxsutawney. Company F, John M. English, Driftwood. Company G, David McElhattan, Clarion; Geo. W. Pitner for Wm. Pitmer, notice of death; Ed. Sellers for J. C. Sellers, not found; Thomas Johnsonbaugh, Clearfield. Company H, Geo. A. Wilson, Johnstown. Company I, John W. Dermott, Brookville. Company K, J. M. M. McCormick, Limestone, Clarion Co.; S. H. Sloan, Ashland, O; D. W. McClure, Baldwin; D. D. Woods, West Decatur, Ill.

OPENING DAYS OF CO. H

Major Cassidy Tells How Boys Fared After Leaving Bellefonte.

Major Robert A. Cassidy, now of Canton, Ohio, has written an interesting description of what became of Co. H 148th regiment organized at Bellefonte, from which point it started by wagons in the forenoon of :—

THURSDAY, AUG. 14th, 1862, for Harrisburg, arriving at Lewistown late in the afternoon of same day, and there spent the night taking the train, box cars, for Harrisburg early the following morning.

FRIDAY, AUG. 15th :—A startling and what might have proved a tragic incident occurred soon after the train got under headway and while running at a high speed. One of the cars caught fire from sparks thrown off by the engine, causing intense excitement and alarm, during which one of our boys jumped from the burning car and was killed, and others were restrained from following this poor fellow to instant death only by the most heroic efforts of their more self-contained companions. The man who was killed was a German, whose identity and residence, so far as we know, has never been established, as he was a stranger to us all and could scarcely make himself understood. We learned later that his remains were properly cared for and interred by the railroad authorities. The seats—plain boards—were utilized as battering rams, an opening effected in the front end and Alex Gibb and Herm. Clapp, at the risk of their lives, crawled forward, over the car roofs, to the engine, and gave the alarm to the engineer who stopped the train as quickly as possible. The fire was extinguished and we proceeded on our journey, reaching Harrisburg about 8 o'clock A. M.,

FRIDAY, AUG. 15th :—After breakfasting at depot—our first military meal—we marched to Camp Curtin and began tent life.

SATURDAY, AUG. 16th :—We were mustered into the United States services. During the interval the company was loafing and indifferently taking turns at camp guard, squad and "blanket" drills, "running the guard" etc., until we were incorporated into and became Company H, of the 148th Penna. Vols., which was regularly organized,

MONDAY, SEPT. 8th, composed of Companies "A," "B," "C," "D," "E," "F," "G," "H," of Centre, "E" and "I" of Indiana and Jefferson, and "K" of Clarion Counties.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 9TH:—The regiment, as such, first met its Colonel and early in the forenoon, under his command, marched to a government depository near the Penna. station and received its arms—the much detested Belgian rifles and sword bayonets, etc., after which we returned to camp and late in the evening took train—box cars—"under sealed orders," for no person seemed to know where,

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 10TH:—Early in the morning, we "jumped off the train" at Cockeysville, Md., while the engine was taking water, and, to our surprise, were ordered not to get on again, as this proved to be our "hidden" destination. Soon afterward the regiment was broken into detachments and distributed along the line for the protection of the Norther Central railroad, with headquarters at Cockeysville, where we remained until,

TUESDAY, DEC. 9TH:—Precisely three months later—marching in the deepest snow we saw that winter we took cars at Cockeysville for the farther south. Arrived at Baltimore in the afternoon and went into quarters at Union Relief Association building. Left Baltimore early following morning by rail, reaching Washington in due season, and breakfasted at the "Soldiers Rest." Many of the boys took advantage of the brief halt to visit the Capitol, but soon afterward, on

THURSDAY, DEC. 11TH:—We started on our first march, over a heavy road for "the front," halting about six miles south of the city for the night. Awoke the following morning,

FRIDAY, DEC. 12TH:—To find our blankets covered with about three inches of snow. After a hasty breakfast and discarding the wholly useless paraphernalia—our shoulder scales—we resumed our march, from "Camp Scales," and halted for the night, tired and hungry, at what literally proved to be "Camp Starvation" said to be in "lattitude of Mt. Vernon," the commissary being unable to keep pace with the regiment by reason of the heavy roads. Waiting for the trains and rations, we did not leave "Camp Starvation" until afternoon of

SATURDAY, DEC. 13TH:—And after marching about six miles through a dismal rain and sloppy mud, filed off the road into what had been a cultivated field, and halted in Egyptian darkness and almost bottomless mud until about 4 o'clock the following morning.

SUNDAY, Dec. 14th,—When we struggled out of "Camp Obscurity," in impenetrable gloom, and marched sixteen miles, halted in a pleasant grove and spent a comfortable night at "Camp Rest." Here is where some of the boys had trouble from over-eating persimmons the previous day contrary to the Colonel's advice.

MONDAY, Dec. 15th—Resumed march at 8 o'clock A. M., and reached Liverpool Point, on Potomac river, about six miles distant about 2 P. M., where we spent the night dismally.

TUESDAY, Dec. 16th—Arose early, breakfasted in a heavy rain and embarking on a river steamer about 8 o'clock, reached Aquia Creek landing about 9 A. M., the army base, where we halted until next morning.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 17th—Arose at 5 and after hasty breakfast started over on almost impassable road for Fredericksburg, opposite which we arrived at about 3 P. M., where we camped until next morning.

THURSDAY, Dec. 18th—Two crackers for supper last night and same for breakfast this morning. Marched to 2nd corps headquarters—Gen. Couch's—where the regiment received assignment to 1st Brig. (Caldwell) 1st Div. (Hancock) and proceeded to site which became our camp for balance of winter.

Baptists to Convene.

The eighty-second anniversary of the Centre Baptist association will be held with the Baptist church of Tyrone, October 1 to 3. The association includes about thirty churches in central Pennsylvania, and it is expected that there will be with the ministers and messengers of the churches about seventy-five guests to entertain.

The meetings of this convention of the churches are for the purpose of gathering up the results of the year's work, and for the consideration of the larger interests of the Kingdom of Christ. There will be representatives present from the foreign field as well as the district secretaries who will present the claims of various lines of denominational work. It is not a legislative body but advisory and inspirational with reference to all the phases of Christian work.

Automobile Accidents.

There were several automobile accidents during the fair last week, but considering the amount of traffic the number was remarkably small. Liveryman John P. DeHaas, of Beeck Creek, was driving to the fair-grounds when his buggy was struck by an automobile from Lemont. The buggy was pretty badly damaged. He took the number of the machine and the owner promptly volunteered to pay the damage. George Beezer was driving a new Flanders runabout from the fair grounds on Thursday evening when his car skidded on Linn Street at the intersection of Lamb Street. Beyond smashing a rear wheel the car was not injured.

Telegraphers May Strike.

Correspondence made public by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Philadelphia on Monday shows that the telegraphers employed by the company on its lines east of Pittsburg and Erie have voted to go on strike unless demands for increased pay and other conditions are granted. The men want an increase in wages of 10 per cent.; two days off a month and a uniform schedule of working conditions.

Officials of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers say that 2,800 operators employed on the lines east of Pittsburg are members of the organization.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach troubles. Teething Disorders and Descroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c Sample mailed FREE Address, Allen Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Drink Liggett's Grape Juice

Grape Juice is as nourishing as milk, in fact is a vegetable milk. An ideal summer beverage, either straight or in combination with other beverages—Try it at our fountain—Keep a bottle constantly in the refrigerator, nothing else will refresh you so much when you are warm or tired. We handle "Liggett's" the

BEST GRAPE JUICE

Made from selected Concord grapes and free from alcohol or harmful preservatives.

Price 10, 15, 25 and 50 cents—Try a bottle today—Sold only at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Jewish Holiday Season.

The Jewish holiday season begins somewhat earlier this year than other years. The first holiday is the New Year, or Rosh Hashanah, which occurs this year today, September 12, the New Year eve being on the evening of the eleventh.

In the Jewish tradition the Rosh Hashanah marks the anniversary of the creation of the world, supposed to have taken place 5,763 years ago; hence the Jewish year beginning with this New Year's day will be known as the year 5,763.

Rosh Hashanan or New Year is one of the festivals ordained in the Bible, Leviticus xxiii, 24-25, where is read: "In the seventh month, in the first day of the month, shall ye have a Sabbath, a memorial of trumpets and holy convocation. Ye shall do no servile work therein" As is noted from the Biblical wording, the New Year's day is intended as a day of memorial, of remembrance, when not only God calls to mind everything His children have done during the past year, to pass judgment on them according to their works, but when the children of God should remember their deeds and properly evaluate them.

Also, according to the Biblical prescription, the Sholar or ram's horn or trumpet is solemnly sounded a number of times in the Jewish house of worship to arouse the conscience or the worshippers.

The New Year's day is one of solemn joy and the greeting of the day "L'shanah tovah," A Happy New Year, is heard on all sides, in the homes and synagogues. The festival is observed two days. September 12-13, by the orthodox Jews.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The Kibble Uncle Tom show, renowned to the world as the largest and best. Grand band concert in the evening. The most thrilling ice scene ever witnessed. Pictures of the old south before the war. Colored buck and wing dancers. Two colored quartettes, male and female The Alabama mandolin studeuts. The Suwanee river by moonlight. A pack of Russian blood hounds. The only company presenting perfect pictures of places and people of the southland in the early fifties with a metropolitan cast of fifty people. Ten high class vaudeville acts. See "Marks, The Lawyer," and the great cotton packing scene, 4th act, with 20 colored people from the cotton belt. You have seen the rest now see the best. Carrying its own magnificent orchestra. Garman Opera House, Thursday, September 19, at 8.30 P. M. Prices 25, 35 and 50c.

TRIMUPH IN MAINE

Republicans Score Decisive Victory—Democrats Stunned.

Reversing the results of the last two State elections, the Republicans of Maine came again on Monday into what they regard as their own.

They chose William T. Haines, Governor over Frederick T. Plaisted by a plurality that will run close to 3000 if the figures from 428 of the 634 election districts hold good throughout the State.

These 428 districts gave Haines 48,713 and Plaisted 45,420. In 1910 these same districts gave Plaisted 49,945 and Fernald, the Republican candidate, 48,872.

These returns show a Republican gain of 8 per cent. and a Democratic loss of 9 per cent.

The struggle for control of the executive and legislative departments of the State Government, the four Congressional districts and county offices, was one of the closest in many years, with returns nearly all in favor of the Republicans.

Returns from the four Congressional districts leaned toward the Republicans, especially in the First, Third and Fourth districts, with the Second district showing a Democratic tendency.

Asher C. Hinds (Rep.) in the First, and Forrest Goodwin (Rep.) in the Third, are certain winners, while in the Fourth Frank E. Guernsey (Rep.) running against C. W. Mullen (Dem.) was a little more than holding his own over the fignres of 1910 when he won.

The real fight was in the Second where D. J. McGillicuddy (Dem.) was defeated by W. B. Skelton (Rep.)

The legislative returns were too meagre up to a late hour to give any indication of the complexion of either branch, so that the outcome of the fight for the United States Senatorship between Senator Obadiah Gardner, Democrat, and former Congressman Edwin C. Burleigh, Republican, was in doubt.

The Democrats went into the State struggle this fall on the defensive, having won control of the State government in the election of 1910. They based their campaign almost wholly on national issues, although defending their course in the State administration.

A really effective kidney and bladder medicine must first stop the progress of the disease and then cure the conditions that cause it. Use Foley Kidney Pills for all kidney and bladder troubles and urinary irregularities. They are safe and reliable. They help quickly and permanently. In the yellow package, Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Water Motor For Sale.

A Backus Water Motor for sale at this office. Is 33 inches in diameter and is in first-class condition. Can be seen in operation at any time. Call or inquire at "The Republican" office, Bellefonte

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SPECIAL TRAINS

ACCOUNT

Patrons of Husbandry

AT

GRANGE PARK, CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will Be Run as Follows:

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 17, 18, and 19.

EASTWARD.				WESTWARD.	
Septem. 17 18 and 19		Sept. 19 only	STATIONS	Sept. 19 only	Sept. 17,18,19
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
10.00	6.30	5.50	Lv .....Bellefonte..... Ar	8.40	10.45
10.05	6.35	.....	.....Axemann.....	.....	10.39
10.09	6.39	.....	.....Pleasant Gap.....	.....	10.33
10.21	6.51	.....	.....Dale Summit.....	.....	10.21
10.26	6.56	6.15	.....Lemont.....	.....	10.15
10.30	7.00	6.19	.....Oak Hall.....	.....	10.10
10.35	7.05	6.24	.....Linden Hall.....	.....	10.03
10.50	7.20	6.35	Ar.Centre Hall (Grange Park) Lv	7.50	9.45
.....	7.30	6.35	Lv.Centre Hall (Grange Park) Ar	7.50	9.00
.....	7.40	.....	.....Penn Cave.....	7.40	8.50
.....	7.48	.....	.....Rising Springs.....	7.32	8.42
.....	8.00	.....	.....Zerby.....	7.14	8.30
.....	8.10	7.00	Ar.....Coburn.....Lv	7.07	8.20

The Case Book of a Private Detective

True Narratives of Interesting Cases by a Former Operative of the William J. Burns Detective Agency

By DAVID CORNELL

(Copyright by the International Press Bureau.)

PLUGGING A LEAK

The Story of a Faithful Old Employee Who Was Faithless

A good looking young fellow of perhaps thirty-five, well dressed and prosperous in appearance, came into the office of the Burns Agency one day just as the office manager and myself were going to lunch.

"I want some help in a queer situation, and I came here, though what I have got is probably a little out of your line," he said.

"What is it?" asked the manager.

"Well, it isn't anything that I would care to talk about here where anybody who entered might hear me," said the stranger emphatically. "If you can give me a few minutes of your time in a private, secluded office, out of sight and hearing of everybody, I may convince you that I've got a case you can take, and if I don't I'll pay you gladly for the time spent in hearing my story."

The manager promptly led the way to an ante room, and shutting the door, sat down and said: "Well, let's have it."

The man looked at me questioningly.

"One of our men," said the manager. "Go to your story."

"Well," said the man, "my name is Hilary Bronson of Bronsonville, Pa. You've heard of the Bronson Chemical engines? Well, we make them—the Bronson Chemical Engine company. My father started the business before I was born. He made a great success with it, as you know. He invented the Bronson engine, and not only invented it, but made a success at manufacturing and selling it. Two years ago, when he was seventy-two years old, he retired from business and turned the company—the management of it—over to me."

Mr. Bronson paused and looked nervously around the office and at us.

"Gentlemen, are you sure that nobody can hear us? And have I your word that what I tell you will be a secret between us?"

He regarded us both suspiciously.

"Well," said the manager, "if you can't trust us absolutely it wouldn't be good sense on your part to tell us your story. But you know the reputation that this agency has. It never could have gained such a reputation, Mr. Bronson, if it ever—even once—had violated a client's confidence."

"No, certainly not," said Bronson, relieved. "But you understand, what I've got to unburden is something that absolutely puts me in your power. You could ruin me, understand, if you cared to use my story against me. So you see how careful I've got to be."

"Mr. Bronson," said the manager, "every day in the year we are entrusted with that same kind of story. You think you are an exception. Everybody does. You can trust us as fully as you can trust yourself."

"Thank you," said Bronson. "You'll pardon my caution, I'm sure."

"Mere common sense," we said together. "Go on."

Bronson crossed his legs and began.

"It's a long story, but I'll make it as short as I can. I have told you that two years ago my father retired from business and turned the management of the Bronson Chemical Engine works over to me. But the story goes a long time further back than that. It goes way back to the time I was in college. I—I was a bad boy, a mighty bad boy, at school. I had been a sort of village pet at home—you know: son of the man who made Bronsonville and heir to the big factory, and all that. I came to school spoiled, completely spoiled. My father thought I was a little wild; but he didn't know what a bad kid it was he'd been raising.

"Well, when I came to college some of the prestige that I had gained among bartenders and gamblers in small towns around Bronsonville came with me. There was a bunch in school that was of about the same breed, and they hailed my arrival with considerable joy. I don't need to go into details; I suppose you know what these stories sound like too well to need to have them repeated. But, anyhow, I—I came out of school owing $10,000, and owing it to the kind of people that I couldn't possibly tell my father about. Couldn't speak about them even.

"There were other debts that he squared when I graduated, plenty of them. But this $10,000 I couldn't possibly mention to him. He would have kicked me out on my head, and rightly so, if he had known of them.

"Now, I'd got pretty sick of the wild young goat sort of existence by this time. The knowledge of those $10,000 worth of I. O. U.'s hanging over my head had sobered me up good and plenty. All I wanted to do was to get back to the big works there in Bronsonville and work like a slave trying to make good the way a Bronson should. Oh, I was reformed, all right. You know how good black coffee tastes after a night of it. Well, I had had all the nights of it that I wanted in my life, and I was certainly hungering for the black coffee. I didn't have another desire than to get to work in the Bronson plant and make good. And I wanted to do that—well, if I couldn't do it, life wasn't worth keeping. Oh, I was reformed, all right, good and plenty.

"Well, I went back to Bronsonville and went to work. And I made good. The old man offered to let me start in the office. 'No,' I said, 'plenty of time for that after I've gone through the works.' So I went in the works, worked in the foundry department, the machine room, the assembly department, paint shop—all through the place—for one solid year. I made good. I felt I had to. The old man was proud of me. He didn't know what it was that was driving me to make good.

"Then I went into the office and in a few months I was treasurer, and a good one, too—for a few months. You see, these people who held my I. O. U.'s were smart. They held off while I was working in the works. But the minute they heard I'd got to be treasurer of the company, down they came on me. They began to squeeze. Gad! gentlemen, you have no idea what I went through for the next six months. There I was, working my head off, making good, the pride of my father, an exemplary young man, and there, over my head, hung those awful I. O. U.'s that would make me an outcast the minute they were dropped.

"I couldn't raise $10,000 without giving some explanation for it. I couldn't explain why I wanted it. I suppose you can guess what is coming? I was treasurer of the company. I had all its funds under my control without any supervision from anybody. My father trusted me as he did himself. Nobody to know it—and I always figured I would be able to slip it back before its absence was discovered. Yes, I—I took $10,000 worth of the firm's money and paid up those I. O. U.'s that were driving me crazy.

"I came near getting away with it. I would have done it but for old Carberry. Carberry is the manager of our office. He started in as an office boy for my father when father was making engines with his own hands. That was 45 years ago. He's been there ever since, Carberry has. He's father's confidential man.

"He never had the brains to get into the firm. He had hoped to become manager some day, but he didn't have the ability to force himself into the job. That soured him, but he didn't let father see it.

"Well, Carberry got next to my taking the $10,000. There wasn't anything in the office that he wasn't next to. And just as soon as he got next to it, he had a club over me that he could brain me with.

"When I was made manager of the company two years ago, Carberry saw his chance. He would have been made manager himself, probably, if it hadn't been for me, and it was his ambition to get that job before he died. He had me by the horns now, of course. He could make me whistle to his tune, and whenever he wanted to. He went about it in a foxy manner; he is making me fall down on my job as manager."

Bronson stopped and sat back in his chair, the moisture standing out upon his forehead. The manager and I looked at one another in surprise.

"Well," said Bronson, "what do you think of it?"

"Smooth work," said the manager. "But how does he do it?"

"Easiest thing in the world. Comes into my private office—my private office as manager of the company—and makes suggestions. Suggests that we handle such and such a matter so and so. I know perfectly well that the suggestion is hopelessly rotten, but what can I do? Every once in a while the old ghoul will come in and remind me of what he knows. Yes, sir; he throws it right up to my face that he is in possession of the secret that could ruin my life and break my father's heart. So I've got to act on his suggestions—put them through as my own ideas, you understand—and then things go wrong, and then I've got to stand the blame for it, of course. Then Carberry comes into the scene, puts in his oar and straightens things out by doing just what I or any intelligent man would have done in the first place if I'd been free, and when things are straightened out its 'This place would be up against it if we didn't have old Carberry to straighten out young Bronson's bull-headed mistakes.'

"I'm being discredited, absolutely and hopelessly. I'm made to appear as a sort of an idiot who sits in the manager's chair because my father owns the works; but Carberry—Carberry is the fellow who keeps the plant from going on the rocks. Can you beat that for a pleasant little situation? I—I'm beginning to understand why some men commit murder."

"Getting desperate?" said the manager easily.

"Well, wouldn't you?"

"Oh, no. You don't have to worry. Why don't you engage us—take Cornell here—to go over to Bronsonville and clip this Carberry's claws?"

"Great heavens, man!" cried Bronson. "Do you mean to say you think it can be done?"

"Why not?"

I was in Bronsonville two days after this conversation had taken place. Bronsonville is a little manufacturing hamlet in the middle west, a busy little place, with a hotel, too good for its size, which Bronson, Sr., had built and maintained with his own money. The whole town was a family affair to a certain extent. The whole Bronson family, and all the officers of the company, lived in the better portion of town; the employes made up the rest of the population. The town didn't have much to do with the rest of the world, except to sell it chemical engines. It was an isolated, self-centered little hamlet. When I had seen this I knew it wouldn't be hard to get Carberry. He had proved that he was a crooked character, and no man of such tendencies lives forty-five years in a small town without leaving some loose ropes dangling to hang himself with.

My first impression of Carberry strengthened my confidence. Even if I had never heard Bronson's story of the man's fiendish cunning I would have picked him out of a crowd as a man who would be found on the wrong side of the law sooner or later. He was not "right." To an experienced man his face was like a book, and "crook" was written all over it. Yet he had worked forty-five years for one man and had managed to keep a reputation for squareness. He was a smart crook, but since he was a crook I knew I would get him in the end, just as surely as a horse running off the beaten road will sooner or later wind up in a wire fence.

They had a little club in that town to which the officers and higher salaried employes of the company belonged, and young Bronson had me put up there on a visitor's card. I was posing as a prospective purchaser of a large order of engines. Then I sent for Cluffer and left him to mingle among the workingmen. I kept my ears open for anything and everything that might be said about Carberry, and Cluffer did the same. We discovered that he was universally disliked by about everybody in town except old Bronson, but beyond that there wasn't much said about him. He kept to himself entirely, living in an old stone house on the side hill with only an old housekeeper for company. He was a bachelor and had neither kin nor friends in the town. He went from his house to the office, from the office back to the house. This was about all that anybody but his housekeeper saw of him.

"You'll never get anything on that old bird," said Cluffer, after a month of it. "He's a crook all right; anybody in the business would pick him out as being wrong, and there ought to be something to get on him; but he's been too foxy to leave any loose ropes dangling, let me tell you that."

"I'll get him if it takes a year," I said. And that is just about what it did take to get Carberry.

I had to locate myself in Bronsonville. It was impossible to keep up the pretext of purchasing engines week after week, so I went away for a while, then came back as an applicant for a position with the Bronson company. Young Bronson gave me a place as a salesman on probation, and while I was around the place pretending to learn the business I had a good chance to poke my nose into all sorts of corners.

I also tried to get into Carberry's house and have a look around, but failed. He kept the place as closely guarded as if it had been a citadel. The town put this up to his eccentricity, but it wasn't; it was the instinctive fear of a crooked man.

In the meantime Carberry was ruining Bronson's reputation as a manager. The young man was being made to appear more and more in the light of an incompetent. Things went wrong in the sales department, and it was due to orders which Carberry forced Bronson to put through. The manufacturing department began to go to pieces, due to the same reason. Every once in a while Carberry would step in and do the right thing at the right moment, and the whole place would ring with his praises—though nobody liked him—and with pity for poor Bronson.

As the weeks went by it looked as if poor Bronson was bound to be forced out and Carberry finally put in his place.

Bronson himself began to feel this way about it, too.

"I guess it's all off," he said. "You were mistaken; you couldn't deliver the goods. I don't think it's worth while trying any longer."

"Well," I said, "you would be a darn fool to run up this bill without seeing it through. I tell you that I'm going to get that man. I know it. It's taking long because he's so smart. But sooner or later the raw spot will show, and he'll be ours."

"Oh, well, keep on then," he said. "I don't believe it's much use, but I might as well keep on paying you now that I've handed you so much."

He was dissatisfied with my failure to accomplish anything, and justly so. But I would have told him long ago to discharge me if I hadn't felt as sure as breathing that I'd land Carberry sooner or later. I was sure that Carberry had not confined his crookedness to the unique feat of terrorizing Bronson. And any piece of crooked work can be found by any good detective if he is only given time.

One night at about ten he came back.

I had been on the road for a couple of months when I called upon a prospective customer in Albany. He had written to the firm that he had been using another engine, that it had broken down, and that he wanted to look at some of our stock.

"Glad to see you," he said, when I introduced myself. "Come and see why I'm scrapping the other engine."

He took me into the engine room and showed me a dismantled engine—a Dorler, it was called—and showed me how it was broken. I pretended to be interested, but I wasn't. At first glance I had noticed two injectors on that engine which had been made in the Bronson plant at Bronsonville. I knew our goods well by this time, and I knew that the Bronsons were the only people making those injectors. I examined other parts. Practically all of them were Bronson parts, though they bore the name Dorler stamped on them.

"Where did you buy this engine?" I asked.

"From the Dorler company, Philadelphia," was the answer.

I hurried right down to Philadelphia and looked up the Dorler company. It was a small concern, running in an inconspicuous frame factory on the outskirts of town with no sign or lettering of the firm's name on the building. I went in and asked to be shown their engines. I examined half a dozen of them. Every one of them had the same number of Bronson parts as the one I had seen up in Albany.

I went away and started back to Bronsonville.

"Have you been missing parts out of the factory lately?" I asked Bronson.

"Oh, we've been doing that for the last two years, ever since I became manager," he said wearily. "Of course they aren't missing; Carberry merely dopes up the books and says they're missing, and everybody thinks I've balled up things; and then Carberry looks through the books and pretends to find the missing parts, and proves that I was responsible for the error. That's an old story."

"All right," I said. "Put me to work in the shipping room."

He did. I stayed there two months. Nothing went wrong in the daytime. Then I began to hide myself there at night. The shipping clerk was an old, taciturn fellow. One night at about ten he came back, filled two large cases with valuable parts and stenciled them to go to somebody in Geneseo Junction.

I followed those two cases. At Geneseo Junction they were received by a man who scraped the stenciling and re-shipped them to the Dorler company, Philadelphia.

I went up to the man and took him by the scruff of the neck and made him look me in the eye. "Who told you to do this?" I said. "Don't get rash; I'm a detective and the game is up."

"I ain't done anything wrong," he whimpered, after trying in vain to break loose. "See the shipping clerk; he's the fellow who's doing this."

"Good," I said, and I had the local police put him in jail.

I went back to Bronsonville and caught the shipping clerk when he was alone.

"Who put you up to shipping parts at night to the Dorler company?" I asked.

He stared.

"Oh, don't put on side," I said. "I was hidden in this room when you filled those two cases that went to Geneseo Junction, and I caught your man up there re-stenciling them. He's in the coop now and he's squealed. You're done for; that's all. Come on into Mr. Bronson's office and have a talk."

He hung back.

"Come on," I said, shoving a revolver against his side. "This is a serious business."

"Wait," he said. "Have you seen Mr. Carberry?"

"Good," I said. "We'll see Carberry, too, but you come along."

I dragged him into Bronson's office and threw him into a chair. Then I went out and called Carberry.

"Mr. Bronson wants to see you," I said.

When the pair of them—the shipping clerk and Carberry—came face to face they looked like a couple of whipped dogs.

"Tell your story," I said to the shipping clerk. "Mr. Carberry will be interested in hearing it, too."

"Yes," said the man, sneering, "he ought to; he made me do it."

"Prove it!" screamed Carberry.

"Aw, cut that out!" said the clerk. "You own the Dorler company from what you stole out of here."

"Been stealing for some time, hasn't he?" I said.

"Has he?" cried the man. "Search his house. He's got the cellar packed full of parts that I've carted up there nights."

Bronson called his car. We dragged Carberry with us. The clerk came willingly. We forced our way in past the old housekeeper. The clerk showed us a trapdoor and we found the cellar literally full of valuable parts from the factory.

"Oh, well," said Bronson, straightening his shoulders as if a load had been taken off them. "I guess there won't be much trouble. You feel like retiring from business, don't you, Carberry? Suppose you resign on a pension and—and leave me to run the business. I'm willing to forget this, forget all about it, if you forget something about me."

Carberry is still living in his old stone house. He never leaves it now. He never sees anybody. He is in constant terror.

Bronson is making good down at the works. He and I are good friends; but he says: "Well, it was luck. You were lucky or you'd never have seen that engine up in Albany."

"No," I said, "it wasn't luck. It was simply a matter of time."

MISSED HER DAYS OF LOVE

With Professional Success, Spinster Still Considers That Her Life Has Been an Empty One.

In Harpers Bazar a very intelligent spinster tells readers why her life is empty, notwithstanding her professional success. Her words should give pause to some of the ambitious girls pining for careers. Read these, for example:

"Even intellectually I became somewhat of a mental outsider. While other women chatted of opera, dress and current happenings, I sat in a corner minus any conversational equipment. For I had nothing in my head except my business, and how could I manufacture interesting chat out of the auditing of the month's books or the delinquencies of my stenographer? If I had only realized how richly a few magazine subscriptions and a few theater tickets would have repaid me I would have invested therein. But I was blind to everything except my goal of business success.

"Another thing—rather hard to own—but since I have begun confessing I might as well go on. Although I did not look for love—Love has passed me by. And I sometimes wonder, as I glance at the left hand resting ringless on my desk, if the reason has been that I allowed myself to be altogether too much of a "good fellow" among the men I met. Oh yes, it was necessary to be jolly and good-tempered and able to see a joke, but I think sometimes I allowed myself to be—well, a little bold. And it is my belief that many a bright, earnest, affectionate woman eats her heart out longing for love and home without a bit realizing that her own frank, chummy, "don't-let's-stand on-ceremony" attitude has kept men from ever thinking of her except as a "good sort." Oh yes, I know it's the fashion to pretend that every woman could marry if she wanted to and that all lonely spinsters are independent "bachelor girls" by choice, but that isn't life as I have found it."

NOT ABLE TO ACCEPT OFFER

Young Lady Wittily Replies to Advertisement That Had Been Misdirected.

Because a large woolen company mailed a circular advertising a line of woolens for trouserings in place of woolens for ladies' skirts to a lady of Washington, the concern received an unexpected letter in its correspondence. In her reply she deplores the fact that she is not able to accept the offering in the advertisement of trouserings. She says:

"Relative to the generous offer, I beg to advise that there seems, unfortunately, to be a slight misapprehension as to gender on your part. The offer itself seems most attractive, and I regret that nature—seconded by our rather stringent police regulations—has debarred me from the privilege of alleviating your anxiety to make me the recipient of your special bargain prices in trousers. Would that it were otherwise! Color would be no object, texture a mere bagatelle, could I conscientiously take advantage of your proffered augmentation of my present somewhat limited wardrobe at your most cut prices. I'd glory in one of the 'superb pair' you wish specially to make according to my plans and specifications, as it were, and really the outlay would not be so great for you, either, as I am not very long, and I like things without trimmings anyway.

"My heart yearns—nay pants—to take advantage of your princely offer, but, alas! I am not a true gentleman—not even a woman militant."—Philadelphia Record.

All in Fear of Man.

The universal antipathy of animated nature for man can scarcely be explained as the teaching of experience. Man has played his role of universal meddler for too short a time to have impressed himself on the memory of each individual line. There must be something in his attitude of mind that communicates itself to them and induces its proper automatic reflex. The mouse that runs over the lion's foot and gnaws at his bone, goes to earth like a flash when a man comes near; the bee hangs in the air and then goes off because man stands by her favorite foxglove; even the witless snake stirs in its sun-smitten sleep and is moved by a feeling in the air to seek its dab.—London Nation.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers.

John W. Hubler et ux, to Pauline Bronoel, et al premises in State College; $5000.

Rebecca Working et bar, to R. Hayes, Zettle, 10 acres in Potter townpship; $350.

Jane Butler to Oscar C. Weaver, 68 acres in Curtin township; $400.

Jesse K. Cox et ux, to J. Elmer Sager, lot in Spring township; $750.

T. B. Budinger et ux, to Milson Davis, 4 acres in Snow Shoe township; $725.

Louis Gettig et ux, to William M. Meyers, lot in State College; $350.

Andrew J. Ocker et ux to W. J. Kreider, premises in Rebersburg; $830.

S. I. Reber et ux, to Mary Blanche Allison, lot in Howard borough; $250.

George B. Haines et al, to J. K. Reish, et al, 24 acres in Miles township; $1100.

J. K. Reish et ux, et al, to Charles Bierly, 24 acres in Miles township; $100.

Oscar M. Bowersox et ux, to Robert M. Foster, premises in State College; $5000.

George J. Behrer et ux, to Minnie I. Zeigler, premises in State College; $375.

Annie Hartland et ux, et al, to Maria Nelson, tract of land, in Rush township; $1.00.

ITCH! ITCH! ITCH!

Scratch and rub—rub and scratch—until you feel as if you could almost tear the burning skin from your body—until it seems as if you could no longer endure these endless days of awful torture—those terrible nights of sleepless agony.

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D. D. D. is a simple external wash that cleanses and heals the inflamed skin as nothing else can. A recognized specific for Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum or any other skin trouble.

We can give you a full size bottle of the genuine D. D. D. remedy for $1.00 and if the very first bottle fails to give relief it will not cost you a cent.

We also can give you a sample bottle for 25 cents. Why suffer another day when you can get D. D. D.?

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The Scrap Book

Made Use of His Creditor.

Whistler once bought some tapestries of a Frenchman named Barthe, who, not being able to get his account settled, called one evening for the money. He was told that Whistler was not in. But there was a cab waiting at the door, and he could hear his debtor's voice. So he pushed past the maid, and, as he afterward related, "Upstairs I find him before a little picture painting and behind him ze bruzzers Greaves holding candles. And Vistlaire, he say, 'You ze very man I vant; hold a candle.' And I hold a candle. And Vistlaire he paint and he paint, and sen he take ze picture and he rush downstairs, and he get in ze cab and he drive off, and we hold ze candle, and I see him no more."—"Famous Houses and Literary Shrines of London," by A. St. John Adock.

"WE HOLD ZE CANDLE"

Three Words of Strength.

There are three lessons I would write,
Three words as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light
Upon the hearts of men:

Have hope. Though clouds environ round
And Gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put off the shadow from thy brow,
No night but hath its morn.

Have faith. Where'er thy bark is driven,
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth,
Know this: God rules the host of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have love—not love alone for one,
But man as man thy brother call
And scatter, like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus grave these lessons on thy soul,
Hope, faith and love, and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

—Johann C. F. Schiller.

A Quick Recovery.

A Cleveland lawyer and a Cleveland railroad man went to a theater in that city. The railroad man saw a flashily dressed, red faced, sporty looking citizen sitting in one of the boxes.

This man was the no account cousin of the attorney, but the railroad man did not know it.

"Who is the tough person sitting in the box?" the railroad man asked pleasantly. "He looks like a drunken burglar."

"That," said the attorney, "is my cousin."

"WHO IS THE TOUGH PERSON?"

The railroad man gasped a couple of times, but soon got a grip on himself and remarked genially, "Well, I went straight to headquarters for information, didn't I?"—Saturday Evening Post.

Teaching Him His Place.

A man who was traveling in the mountains stopped at a cabin and asked for a drink of water. An old woman brought it out to him, and after drinking he had quite a talk with her, telling her great stories about some of the wonders he had seen in the outside world.

Finally when he stopped to take breath the old woman took the pipe out of her mouth and said:

"Stranger, if I knowed as much as you do I'd go som'ers and start a little grocery."—Everybody's.

A King Who Would Be Loved.

An eccentric monarch was Frederick the Great, whom his subjects called "Old Fritz." One day in passing along the streets of Berlin he noticed that a man left the sidewalk as he approached and crossed over to the other side of the street. The king called him back and asked why he had done so.

The poor fellow began to tremble and stammered, "Because—you are—the king, and I—am afraid of you."

"Afraid of me!" shouted the monarch. "I don't want my subjects to be afraid of me, but to love me. I will teach you a lesson." And he began to beat the man with his cane, crying out:

"Next time when you meet me don't cross the street, but greet me with eyes that betoken love. Do you understand?"

And the unlucky culprit, cringing beneath the vigorous blows of the royal walking stick, promised that he would not fear but love the king.

A Chance He Missed.

Joseph Chamberlain and the late Sir William Harcourt were fierce political rivals, but warm personal friends. On one occasion in 1886 Mr. Chamberlain was staying at Malwood, Sir William's home. The guests were inscribing their names in the visitors' book, one page of which was already full, when it came to Mr. Chamberlain's turn.

"Now is the great chance of your life, Chamberlain," said Sir William. "You will be able to turn over a new leaf."

"I will be hanged if I do!" retorted Mr. Chamberlain, and he turned the book around and wrote his name on the margin of the full page.

Speed, Comfort and Safety in Automobiles depend largely upon using the right Gasoline.

Waverly Gasolines—three grades—

76° — Special — Motor Power Without Carbon

Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion—quick ignition—no carbon deposits—these are guaranteed. All refined products. No "natural" gasolines used.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS COMPANY, *Independent Refiners*, PITTSBURG, PA.

Making A Good Start

Is half the race—in life as well as in any other competition.

Of Best start of all for the wage earner is the saving of ever so little from the weeks earnings. Next its depositing in this savings institution and getting the benefit of the 3 per cent interest we pay. Note besides that we pay interest on interests, as well as on principal, after money has been left with us 6 months.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

Allegheny Street, - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Depository For Postal Saving Funds

The First National Bank of Bellefonte has been designated by the Treasurer of the United States a depository for Postal Saving Deposits.

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

Don't Forget

That our years of experience in the lumbering business from stump to building is an asset to you if you buy from us any kind of building material.

WE ARE SELLING AGENT FOR

PAROID ROOFING

which is the best we know of. Don't forget the name. There are other makes named to deceive the unwary buyer. We alone sell Paroid in Centre Co.

Something New. Hazelwood Flooring.

Ceiling, Wainscoating and Finish, ready to fill and oil. It is beautiful, valuable and durable at less cost than other and less durable wood. We also sell genuine

Red Cedar Shingles

from the Pacific Coast (Not the Michigan White Cedar.)

On same terms and conditions we will furnish building material as low or lower than the mail order houses and you will keep your money circulating at home where you may get some of it back again in course of business.

We have for sale cheap, a lot of used Machinery, Engines, etc. Also shop-soiled Sash Doors, Moulding, etc. Come or write before buying elsewhere.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court. South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St. Bellefonte Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	† 6.38	.....	† 2.13
	Stevens	† 6.43	.....	† 2.17
	Hunters Park	† 6.46	.....	† 2.21
	Fillmore	† 6.50	† 10.34	† 2.25
	Briarly	† 6.55	.....	† 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	† 7.12	.....	† 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	† 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	† 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	† 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	† 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	† 5.03
	Krumrine	† 8.07	.....	† 5.09
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	† 5.25
	Briarly	† 8.24	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	† 8.28	12.18	† 5.36
	Hunters Park	† 8.31	.....	† 5.40
	Stevens	† 8.35	.....	† 5.40
	Morris	† 8.37	.....	† 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	† 5.50
A..	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	† 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
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Book Free. Lamb School, 1252 Franklin St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE

FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

To The Ladies!

Mrs. Bertha Rupp is having a Complete Line of Famous and Perfect Fitting, for all figures,

CORSET

and will be glad to have the ladies call and be fitted.

Prices $1.00 and Upward

Mrs. Bertha Rupp
426 East College Avenue,
STATE COLLEGE, - PENNA.

$80,000,000 Lost Annually By Wage Earners.

Dr. Sadler estimates that about $80,000,000 in wages is lost annually to the American people as a direct result o colds. Lost time means lost wages and doctoring is expensive. Use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound promptly. It will stop the cough, and heal and sooth the sore and inflamed air passages Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Here and There.

Miss Pearl Sauers, of Philipsburg, is visiting friends here.

To keep your best girl in a good humor give her a box of "Liggett's Chocolates." You can get them at Green's.

Miss Dorothy R. Jenkins departed on Monday for Indiana, where she enters the State Normal school as a student.

Mrs. Hugh N. Crider on Saturday, last, underwent an operation at the Bellefonte hospital. She is recovering satisfactorily.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Ward Fleming and little son, from Philipsburg, visited over Sunday at the W. I. Fleming home, on Spring Street.

Lee Derstine, a former Bellefonte boy who is now located in Tyrone, was in town one day last week to take in the races at the fair.

Andy McNitt is planning putting down a concrete sidewalk at his property on West Linn Street, formerly the J. Howard Lingle home.

Mrs. W. S. Glenn, of State College, and her niece, Miss Ella Brown, of Grove City, visited last week with the Glenns in Philipsburg.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Seibert this week went to Syracuse, N. Y., and drove home the Doctor's runabout, which has been thoroughly overhauled and remodeled.

George Huriey, Henry Weber, George Richards and Henry Flegal motored over from Philipsburg last Friday to see the big free-for-all race at the County fair.

Ray Davis, of the Acme Tire & Repair Company, of Tyrone, was a visitor in town for the fair last week. He is a son of J. McC. Davis, proprietor of the Garman House.

Miss Elizabeth Morris, who for a time was so critically ill at the Bellefonte hospital, is recovering nicely and during the last few days has been able to be moved about in a rolling chair.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Garman and Mr. and Mrs. Allen S. Garman, of Tyrone, motored to Bellefonte on Sunday, remaining here long enough to take dinner at the Garman House.

Miss Myra Sechler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sechler, of Spring Street, and Miss Carrie Houser, of Lewisburg, are visiting at the home of L. S. Musser, 715 First Avenue, Altoona.

Mrs. Dorothy B. Shirey, of Philipsburg, until recently stenographer in the law office of George W. Zeigler, has accepted a clerical position in the mining engineering department at State College.

Mrs. J. Mac. Curtin and two children, who have been spending the summer in Bellefonte, returned to their home in Pittsburg on Friday of last week. Mr. Curtin came to Bellefonte and accompanied them on the journey home.

Miss Margaret Cook, who has been spending the summer in Bellefonte, will depart on Sunday for Wellesley College, at which institution she is a teacher. She will accompany her little niece, Margaret Gibson, to her home at Rutherford, N. J.

John M. Fulton, George Miess and H. R. Perks, of Osceola Mills, comprised a genial group in Bellefonte for the fair last Thursday. While in town they were pleasant callers at "The Republican" office. Mr. Fulton returned home on the late afternoon train, but Messrs. Miess and Perks proceeded to Snow Show, where they have employment as locomotive firemen.

There were two weddings at the local United Brethren parsonage on Thursday evening of last week. At 7 o'clock Rev. C. W. Winey united in marriage Miss Ida Tressler and Wayne Evey, both of State College, and well and favorably known to a wide circle of friends. A half hour later Mr. Winey officiated at the wedding of Miss Helen G. Hostler and C. E. Morrison, both of Altoona.

Paul, the interesting and bright little son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Miller, returned on Tuesday morning to the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf and Dumb, near Philadelphia. He was accompanied to the city by Rev. C. W. Winey. Since entering the school several years ago Paul has made splendid progress, now being able to pronounce quite a few words and also understand what others say to him.

Miss Emeline E. Noll, one of the accomplished daughters of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Noll, Jr., of Pleasant Gap, departed on Monday for Lock Haven, where she became enrolled as a student in the State Normal School. Miss Noll is a graduate of the Pleasant Gap High School, at which institution she scored very gratifying grades in all her studies. Her many friends are entirely confident that she will achieve the same success in meeting the responsibilities attending her studies in the Lock Haven Normal.

Leo Heverly, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ned Heverly, of Pine Street, died on Thursday of last week. The child's illness developed inflammation of the bowels and necessitated his removal to the hospital. The funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, interment being made in the Union cemetery, Rev. C. W. Winey officiating. The child was aged 2 years, 8 months and 4 days and was an especially bright little fellow. The grief-stricken parents have the sympathy of the community in the hour of their sad affliction.

There was a happy family reunion last Sunday at the W. H. Noll, Jr., home at Pleasant Gap. It was brought about by the arrival home that morning of Mr. Noll's son, James L., who is located at Gary, Indiana, where he is bookkeeper for the Indiana Steel Company. He did not send word ahead that he would be home on Sunday and consequently he gave his parents and others of the family the nicest kind of a surprise. He will remain home about ten days.

His host of warm friends in this section are more than glad to see the venerable Robert A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, who is visiting old time scenes in and about Bellefonte. Major Cassidy's chief mission here was to attend the 148th Regt. anniversary celebration last Friday, but he has so many friends that he couldn't begin to see them all and return home in a few days, so he will remain until the end of the week and perhaps over Sunday. Time deals gently with him and he seems to be just as active and vigorous as in the old days when he was identified with the "Keystone Gazette."

Mrs. Charles McCoy has been ill at her home on Thomas street.

Miss Julia Bidwell, of Pittsburg, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Bidwell.

Don't forget Uncle Tom at the Opera House, Thursday evening next, 25, 35 and 50c.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sager, of East High Street, are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine little son.

Curtin Askey, of Pine Glen, was greeting friends and transacting a little business in town this week.

Mrs. A. O. Furst and little grandson, John Curtin, Jr., returned home on Tuesday from Overbrook.

Miss Mary Hoy is the new secretary at The Bellefonte Basket Shop, vice Miss Margaret Thomas, resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard are entertaining Mrs. Blanchard's mother Mrs. Merriman, of Yonkers, N. Y.

John P. Harris, Jr., of Mt. Union, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Harris, on West Linn Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Irvin, of Buffalo, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Irvin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman K. Miller, on Bishop Street.

Why spend money going to the sea shore when for 10¢ you can have sea baths at home. Green's Pharmacy Co., will tell you how.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor and little daughter are visiting with friends in Pittsburg. Fred Lane is filling the vacancy at the Adams express office.

J. Howard Lingle, who has been residing in Philadelphia for some time past, greeted old Bellefonte friends several days this week. He was enroute to DuBois.

To accommodate the increased number of boarding tudents at the Bellefonte Academy Headmaster J. R. Hughes has rented a number of rooms in the Warfield home, on Curtin Street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mingle and daughters, Misses Helen and Roxana, departed on Tuesday on a motor trip to Philadelphia, where they are visiting at the Olie Hoffer home.

Lots of hog cholera around, prevention is bet'er than cure—keep your hogs in good condition by the use of Green's Condition Powder and your pens disinfected by "Kreso" and your hogs will keep well.

Mrs. Samuel Morrison left yesterday for Birmingham, called there by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. John Morrison. She was accompanied by her grand-daughter, Eleanor, who had been visiting here.

Rev. Dr. George E. Hawes, pastor of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church, who has been out of town, will return home this week and conduct services in the chapel on Sunday, next, both morning and evening.

The 2-months old daughter, Margaret Elizabeth, of Mr. and Mrs. Foster Garman, died at the home of the child's parents, on Buffalo Run on Sunday morning. Interment was made on Monday afternoon in the Meyers cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boak and two sons, of Hughesville, motored to Bellefonte on Friday, last, and spent the night with Mr. Boak's sister, Mrs. A. J. Cook. One of Mr. Boak's sons is a student at Annapolis and is enjoying a month's vacation.

Mrs. David Auchmuty, of Albany, N. Y., and Mrs. Martin Haines, of Rossiter, Pa., who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. George Ingram, returned to their homes Tuesday morning. Miss Martha Haines will spend the winter in town and attend school.

George Waite, Jr., and Joseph Thal yesterday shipped their "Circling Wave" to Hollidaysburg and will next week operate it at the Blair County fair. The boys did remarkably well at the Centre County fair last week and they are naturally looking forward to a good week's business at Hollidaysburg.

Two well known citizens of Bellefonte are critically ill and their condition is giving their many friends considerable concern. The condition of J. C. Harper is so grave that no hope is entertained for his recovery. Herman Holz, of the well known Joseph store, was very ill on Tuesday, but yesterday it was said that his condition showed some improvement. He was yesterday removed to New York for examination by Dr. Friedman, his son-in-law, and other specialists.

Mr. and Mrs. James D. O'Neill and son, James S. O'Neill, and Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Murphy, of Pittsburg, comprised a motor party that visited Bellefonte last Friday and remained over night at the Bush House. They expressed themselves as being more than delighted with Bellefonte and the surrounding country.

Ethel Fay, the six months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Eisenhauer, of East High Street, died on Monday morning following an illness of about two weeks. The body was yesterday taken to Beavertown for interment. Mr. Eisenhauer is one of the clerical staff at the Pennsylvania Railroad freight station.

Dorothy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Knisely, was painfully injured one day last week. The child was playing on a banister when she suddenly fell off and dropped to the floor. In addition to being badly bruised about the body, her nose was broken, several of her front teeth were broken or knocked out and one of her arms was fractured.

Warden John Francies and State Highway Commissioner Bigelow delivered addresses Tuesday at the State convention of county commissioners at Indiana, Pa. Chief Engineer Samuel D. Foster and J. F. Kephart, district engineer, of Clearfield, were also in the party. They yesterday motored to Bellefonte and stopped over long enough to have dinner at the Bush House.

Rev. Wilford P. Shriner, pastor of the Eighth Avenue Methodist Episcopal church of Eighth avenue and Thirteenth street, Altoona, at one time located in Bellefonte, is confined to his residence critically ill. For the past week he has been bedfast. Mr. Shriner was first stricken with bladder trouble two weeks ago. Since that time his condition has steadily grown worse. He has been under the influence of narcotics almost continually for a week or more.

H. B. PONTIUS DEAD

Staunch Old Republican Expired Following Lingering Illness.

Harry B. Pontius, one of Bellefonte's best known citizens, died on Tuesday evening at 6.30 o'clock at his late home on West Curtin Street. His death was the culmination of an illness that extended over a period of many months. Of a quiet, unassuming disposition, Mr. Pontius had won for himself the respect and admiration of his fellow citizens and the news of his passing away evoked many expressions of sincere regret.

Funeral services will be held from the late home on Friday morning at 10 o'clock, with interment in the Union cemetery. Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, of the Reformed church, will conduct the services at the home. The interment will be conducted by the Odd Fellows.

Deceased was born at Laurelton, Union County, January 4, 1840, making his age 72 years, 8 months and 6 days. His education was received at the old Aaronsburg Academy and the Jacksonville Seminary. During the Civil war he served with Company E, 142nd Regiment, Penna. Vols.

In 1867 he removed to Bellefonte and made this place his home to the time of his death. He was first employed here with David Zimmerman, later with D. M. Wagner & Son, and subsequently with McFarlane & Co. Mr. Pontius served for 12 years as a county auditor and for a time was secretary of the borough Council. He was a member of Centre Lodge, I. O. O. F., and served for some time as its secretary. He was also a member of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., and during his entire life time he was an active and consistent member of the Reformed church. Surviving to mourn his death are his widow and one daughter, Jennie, at home.

MRS. AARON KATZ DEAD

Passed Away in Philadelphia Last Thursday Following Stroke.

While her death was not unexpected, the news of the passing away of Mrs. Aaron Katz, in the Jewish hospital, Philadelphia, was received with expressions of sincere sorrow by her numerous friends in Bellefonte. She died about 10.30 o'clock on Thursday morning. As was told in "The Republican" last week, Mrs. Katz was suddenly taken ill while on a little visit with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Bowers, at Elkins station, a suburb of Philadelphia. She had been in the best of health when she left Bellefonte with Mr. Katz for a visit to Philadelphia and Atlantic City. She suffered a stroke of paralysis, followed by a second attack and was at once removed to the Jewish hospital in order that she might receive the very best of care and attention. It was realized from the first that her case was extremely grave and little hope was entertained for her recovery. Shortly before the noon hour on Thursday the word of her death was received by her home friends in Bellefonte. Funeral services were held in Philadelphia on Friday. Interment was made in that city.

Before her marriage the deceased was Miss Maria Lewison. She was born in Baltimore and was aged about 62 years. With Mr. Katz she removed from Wichita, Kansas to Bellefonte about eighteen years ago. During her residence here she established for herself a firm place in the affection of a host of friends, and by all who knew her well her death is deeply mourned. Surviving are her husband and two sons, William, of Bellefonte, and Joseph, one of the leading merchants in Lewistown.

Mrs. Anna E. Woomer Dead.

Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Woomer, wife of Joseph Woomer, of Bald Eagle, passed away on Saturday evening at 4.30 o'clock. Mrs. Woomer had been in failing health the past two or three years. About five months ago she had a stroke of paralysis after which she became helpless and grew gradually weaker until she fell asleep on Saturday. Mrs. Woomer was among the early settlers in Bald Eagle valley. She was a daughter of the late Henry and Catherine Woomer, and was born March 28, 1839. Early in life she became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church of Bald Eagle, and since then has lived a life according to the teachings of that faith. August 19, 1858, she was united in marriage to Joseph Woomer, who with the following children survive to mourn the wife and mother's death: T. Blair, of Tyrone; Mrs. Amos Nearhoof, of Bald Eagle; Mrs. H. B. Summers and Mrs. Sharron Daugherty, of Clearfield; Mrs. Harry White, of Tyrone; Ira F. Woomer and Mrs. Harry Bryan, of Vail. Three children have preceded the mother to the grave. Mrs. Woomer is also survived by one brother, Theodore, of Houtzdale, and one sister, Mrs. Sarah Copenhaver, of Bald Eagle. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning at 10.30 o'clock, interment at Bald Eagle.

Civil War Veteran Dead.

Isaac Slenker, an aged and well known resident of Flemington, died on Monday of a complication of ailments, after being in ill health for several years. He was a veteran of the Civil war and a member of John S. Bitner Post, G. A. R.

Joseph McGowan and Miss Jennie Lose, both of Bellefonte, were last evening married by Rev. Father McArdle.

GIFTS APPRECIATED

Hospital Management Thanks Donors for Fruits and Vegetables.

To be compelled to remain at the Bellefonte hospital while the big Centre County fair was in progress was hard luck, but like everything else it had its bright side. When the fair was over many who had exhibits of fruits and vegetables ordered them delivered to the hospital, so that after all the patients there had a little the best of it. Included among the gifts were also fruits and vegetables from recent Harvest Home services at the Reformed and Lutheran churches.

The contributions represented the choicest fruits and vegetables to be found anywhere. The hospital management is duty grateful to all who shared in the pleasure of contributing to the comfort and happiness of the patients. Those who contributed were the following:

BELLEFONTE.

Mrs. Samuel Decker, fruit and vegetables.
Mrs. L. A. Schaeffer, fruit and vegetables.
E. O. Witmer, fruit and vegetables.
Wm. Schmidt, " " "
Mrs. A. C. Grove, fruit and vegetables pumpkins and corn.
Luther Lansbury, fruit and vegetables, watermelon and cantaloupe.
Mrs. Gertie Houses, fruit and vegetables.
Mrs. L. O. Kormen, fruit and vegetables.

STATE COLLEGE.

John Kline, fruit and vegetables.
Wm. Baird, " " "
Wm. Dixon, " " "
W. C. Kessler, " " "

PLEASANT GAP.

Mrs. J. A. Noll, glasses jelly, fruit and vegetables.
Victor L. Meyer, fruit and vegetables.

ZION.

Herman Keen, fruit and vegetables.

CURTIN.

George N. Musser, potatoes, pumpkins, fruit and vegetables.
John A. Korman, fruit and vegetables.

Peaches! Peaches!!

We will have a car load of Fancy Western Elberta Peaches during the early part of next week. These will be the best No. 1 Grade Peaches to be had. Order through your Grocer.

LAUDERBACH-BARBER CO.

Ciney Hoffer Improving

Bellefonte friends of C. U. Hoffer will be glad to learn that he is slowly improving and expects soon to be entirely recovered from the effects of the slight stroke he suffered last week.

The New Clothes

Now on exhibit and sale at our store will delight you in the handsomeness of the fabrics and the elegant taste in the style--they stand for the highest development in good clothes making--

The prices will more than please you.

The Sim Clothes start at $10, run $12.50-$15-$18 and by easy steps up to $30, but at every price there is an immense showing--affording selection as no other store offers. And whatever may be your price limit for a suit or overcoat, you may come here and get just what you want at that price.

Come and see the way we've got things ready for you this fall; never before have you been invited to a larger or better showing of fine clothes than you will find here waiting for you.

Sim The Clothier

"There's A Reason"

FOR THE THINGS IN OUR STORE.

We have two standards for every article we sell. We insist they shall be--

1. Made from the best materials.

2. Absolutely correct in style.

These two standards secured us the agency for the famous "Hickey Freeman" clothes. We have made a study of men's clothes for years, and we offer you in these garments the finest clothes procurable.

Every suit we offer is guaranteed to give 100% service and satisfaction. Come in and let us tell you more about our store standards and these famous clothes.

Montgomery & Co.